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TOPICS - OF - THE - DAY

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AMERICA'S PART IN "THE PEACE OF LONDON"

THE WORLD'S GREAT AGE BEGINS ANEW"—there is an exultant feeling manifested in our press over the successful conclusion of the London conference which expresses itself in phrases irresistibly recalling the

poet's dream of a new golden age. What the *Providence Journal* calls "the peace of London" is accepted by the *Denver Rocky Mountain News* as "the beginning of a new day in Europe"; by the *Seattle Times* as the opening of "a new era of peace and prosperity"; by the *Jersey City Journal* as "the biggest move in the direction of real peace in war-torn Europe since the signing of the Armistice." As the *Boston Herald* sees it, "the victory of war which left a burden of unsettlement is transcended by the victory of peace which brings agreement and amity where there was none." The meeting of Premier Herriot and Chancellor Marx is said to have been the first actual official conference between the respective rulers of France and Germany since the time of the Franco-Prussian war. Several editors see something symbolic in the fact that after the Germans had signed the agreements putting the Dawes plan into effect, Prime Minister MacDonald of En-

gland placed the hand of Premier Herriot in that of Chancellor Marx. The *New York World* is optimistic, therefore, because of the evidence of a new spirit of peace and reconciliation, because "the London conference has produced, not a treaty dictated at the sword's point, but a settlement worked out by compromise

and concession that all parties freely signed." In *The Evening World* we are told that, "the prospects of Europe are brighter and better to-day than at any time since the assassination of an Austrian Archduke opened the flood-gates of passion and let loose the dogs of war."

The "peace of London" is considered a stable peace by the *Rochester Herald*, because it is "built on sound business principles, on fairness to all, with elements of give and take that insure lasting concord." Not only is the agreement between the Allies and Germany "the greatest event since the Armistice," but it is, in the opinion of the *St. Louis Globe-Democrat*, "a second armistice marking the end of the war succeeding the war, the war of political fears and hatreds that followed the war of arms, and that has lasted longer and been almost as destructive to the welfare of the world as that unparalleled military struggle which preceded it and caused it." Such declarations might be quoted almost indefinitely. The reasons for such enthusiasm are thus briefly stated by the *New York World*:



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"NOW WE ARE ALL AGREED, SATAN ALONE CAN SEPARATE US"

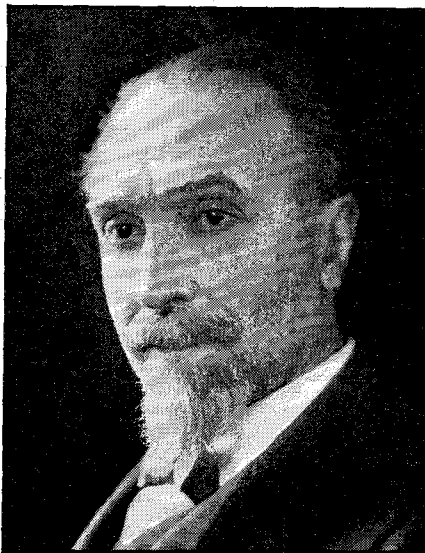
So remarked Premier MacDonald, at the reader's right, here shown in earnest conversation between sessions at London with Premiers Theunis of Belgium (left) and Herriot of France (center).

"The agreements as a whole, the Dawes plan plus the London protocols, justify the claim that peace has at last begun in Europe because the will to peace exists in the Governments in power. The main destructive illusions which made peace impossible are officially gone. Gone is the illusion that Germany's capacity to pay in Germany is the same as Germany's capacity to pay the Allies. The plan establishes the principle that Germany is bound to tax herself in marks and the Allies are bound to work



Wide World photograph

THOMAS W. LAMONT



Underwood & Underwood

SIR MONTAGUE NORMAN



Underwood & Underwood

COL. JAMES A. LOGAN

THREE PRIVATE CITIZENS WHO CONTRIBUTED TO THE SUCCESS OF THE LONDON CONFERENCE

Mr. Lamont, of J. P. Morgan and Company, and Sir Montague Norman, Governor of the Bank of England, represented the British-American banking interests which will be responsible for floating the \$200,000,000 German loan; and whose advice was most influential in the early stages of the conference. Colonel Logan, our unofficial observer with the Reparations Commission, was called "the chronic peacemaker of the London conference" by Owen D. Young, another American, who as a member of the Dawes Committee gave valuable assistance to the conferees at the British capital. Secretaries Hughes and Mellon, acting unofficially, of course, were two other Americans whose presence in London during the conference is said by the correspondents to have been of great value in reaching a settlement.

out the problems of paying themselves out of those marks. Gone is the utterly indefensible arrangement by which German payments for execution of the Treaty and deliveries in kind were not counted as part of her annual obligation. Instead, the total annual sum covers all the obligations of the year. Gone is the claim of France to act independently against Germany. Instead, the question of wilful default, which is the legal pretext of the Ruhr invasion, comes first before a reconstructed Reparation Commission with an American vote, and goes then to a committee of arbitration. Gone is the claim that France would stay in the Ruhr 'until paid.' Instead, France promises to leave the Ruhr within a year. Gone is the theory that an economically dismembered Germany can pay huge sums. Instead, there is the recognition that German economic unity is essential to any considerable payment. Weakened, if not altogether gone, is the notion that Germany will pay most under constant coercion. Instead, the supervision of German affairs is made drastic, but not, except in the event of default, obtrusive.

"These are the great gains of the settlement, and their spirit is such as to give confidence that the still unsettled problems will be handled reasonably. They are:

"1. The fixing of Germany's total debt, or, what amounts to the same thing, the fixing of the number of years that the payments must run. This important settlement can probably not be made until the interallied debts have been put on a permanent, practical basis.

"2. The revision of the schedules of payment in the earlier years in case the estimates prove to have been too high. Here in any event the safeguards against a revival of Poincaréism may be sufficient."

American officials and American citizens who were in touch with the negotiations are hardly less enthusiastic. After the French and British agreement had been made, Ambassador Kellogg said in part, at a meeting of the conference, "I believe this settlement is the dawning of a new day of hope for millions of people and the revival of industry and prosperity so necessary to the happiness and progress of mankind. It is the first great step in the restoration of confidence in our civilization." Owen D. Young, who gave the conference the benefit of his experience as a member of the Dawes committee of experts, and who has been asked to be the first Agent-General for the reparations payments, has been quoted in the dispatches as saying:

"A long step forward has been taken toward the reestablishment of the European economic order. German currency has been stabilized, the pound is going back to par, and the French

franc can be stabilized with some slight help from the Allies. They now have an option on the productive capacity of the Germans. They perhaps can not absorb all that Germany can produce, but regulative machinery will prevent smashing German industry or flooding the Allied markets.

"Arbitration dominates the London agreements. By the successful application of their principles in the London agreements, the World Court and the League of Nations idea have been greatly strengthened."

Not unnaturally our papers emphasize the part played by Americans in the London settlement—the creation of the Dawes plan by Messrs. Dawes, Young and Robinson; the conspicuous and influential rôle of Ambassador Kellogg; the advice and suggestions of Messrs. Young and Logan; the practical aid of Mr. Lamont of the American banking fraternity. American papers without regard to party find cause for congratulation that America thus did its bit. The *Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph* (Rep.) recalls that fourteen times since 1919, the Allies met in conference to try to settle Europe's problems, and suggests that they succeeded the fifteenth time because of American participation. It seems to the *Springfield Republican* (Ind.) that "the need for arbitration between the conflicting interests, political or economic, of France and Great Britain was what gave America the predominant part in the great conference." The success of the conference, according to the *St. Joseph News-Press* (Ind.), was "due in a large measure to American cooperation and to American tact and gift of compromise." We have "kept out of Europe" for the last five years, but it seems to the *Newark News* (Ind.) that paradoxically enough we have really "gone in the deeper because we stayed out." This journal points out that:

"The plan the conference labored to put into effect bears the name of General Dawes.

"Prime Minister MacDonald gives the highest praise to our bankers and financiers.

"American money makes it possible to float the \$200,000,000 loan needed to start the plan going.

"The diplomacy of Ambassador Kellogg and James A. Logan, the American delegates, kept the conference running smoothly and prevented a continuance of the deadlock that threatened to make it a failure.

"In the machinery set up to effectuate the plan Americans will occupy many of the most important offices.

"The new German bank of issue, which is to be depository and

fiscal agent of the German Government, and, in a way, the king-pin of the whole machine, is to be under the direction of a general board, one member of which will be an American.

"An American will be chairman of each of the arbitration boards set up to handle disputes. Finally, an American is to be the agent-general of reparations. He will have the use and withdrawal of all money collected for the payment of reparations under his control. He will be practically the executive agent of the Allied and associated Powers."

Similarly recounting the close connection of Americans with the new reparations machinery, the *New York Evening Post* (Ind.) comments:

"'Unofficially,' we may not be back in Europe. Actually, we have gone back. We must stay, unless all the elaborate machinery set up by the Dawes plan and modified by the London conference is to fall apart. That machine is our own, and 'unofficially,' if not officially, we must handle its levers. American money and American influence are vital to its workings. America did not win the war, but without our money and manpower it might have been lost. America has not won the war-after-the-war, but its financial power and its pressure for arbitration have brought Europe nearer a settlement than it has been for a decade.

"Meanwhile we have assumed, however 'unofficially,' enormous responsibilities. We have written ourselves across and into the very fiber of the settlement. The cloak of 'unofficial' action has worn so thin we can not use it to shield ourselves from criticism if the Dawes plan fails."

The United States, writes the London correspondent of the *New York World*, seems to be "in full control of the economic situation in Europe" and "has at last accomplished the feat of taking a decisive part in the post-war crisis on the Continent, while it is still able officially to deny that it is taking any governmental part at all." We note a difference in the attitude of the Republican and Democratic editors in commenting on this situation. The Republicans incline to the belief that we were able to accomplish so much largely because of the policies of the present Administration. The Democrats are not so inclined to concede this. We take a typical utterance on the Republican side from the *New York Herald Tribune*:

"The Dawes plan was the result and logical consequence of the American policy formulated by Secretary Hughes in his New Haven speech of December, 1922. Without departing from the overwhelming American decision against entanglements in the



local problems of Europe, he gave assurance of American concern in the economic rehabilitation of Europe and promised the aid of American economic experts acting as advisers and without power to bind the Government of the United States. The far-seeing wisdom of this policy has been demonstrated by the event. The alternative of direct governmental participation would have tied up our action in the bitter partizanship and feuds of the Senate, which would have been talking yet about the nominations of General Dawes and Mr. Young. Had their names finally been approved and a treaty binding upon this country some day negotiated, what possible chance would it have of ratification by a two-thirds vote of the Senate?"

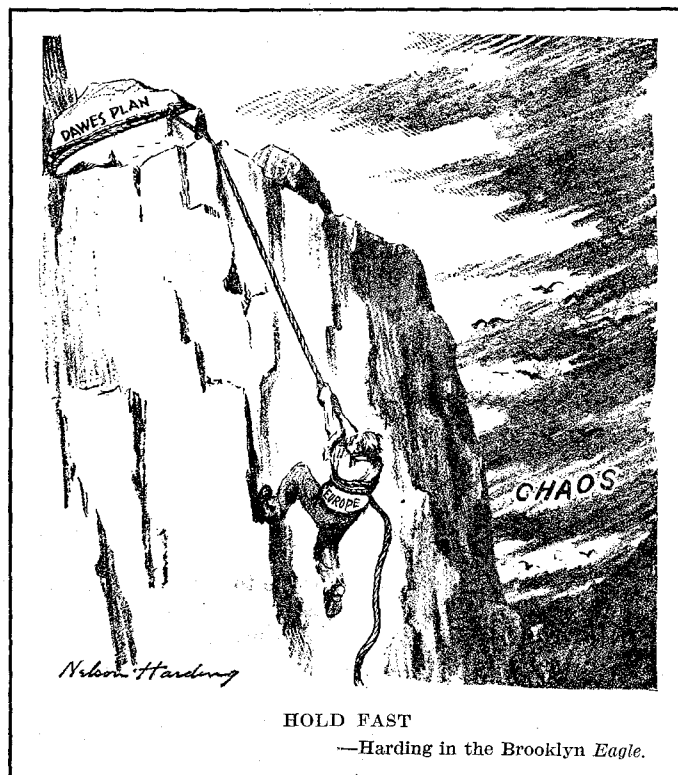
Americans were able to help settle the reparations problem, according to the *Chicago Tribune* (Rep.), "because the disinterested and unprejudiced position taken by the American Government gave the confidence of Europe to an American effort," therefore—

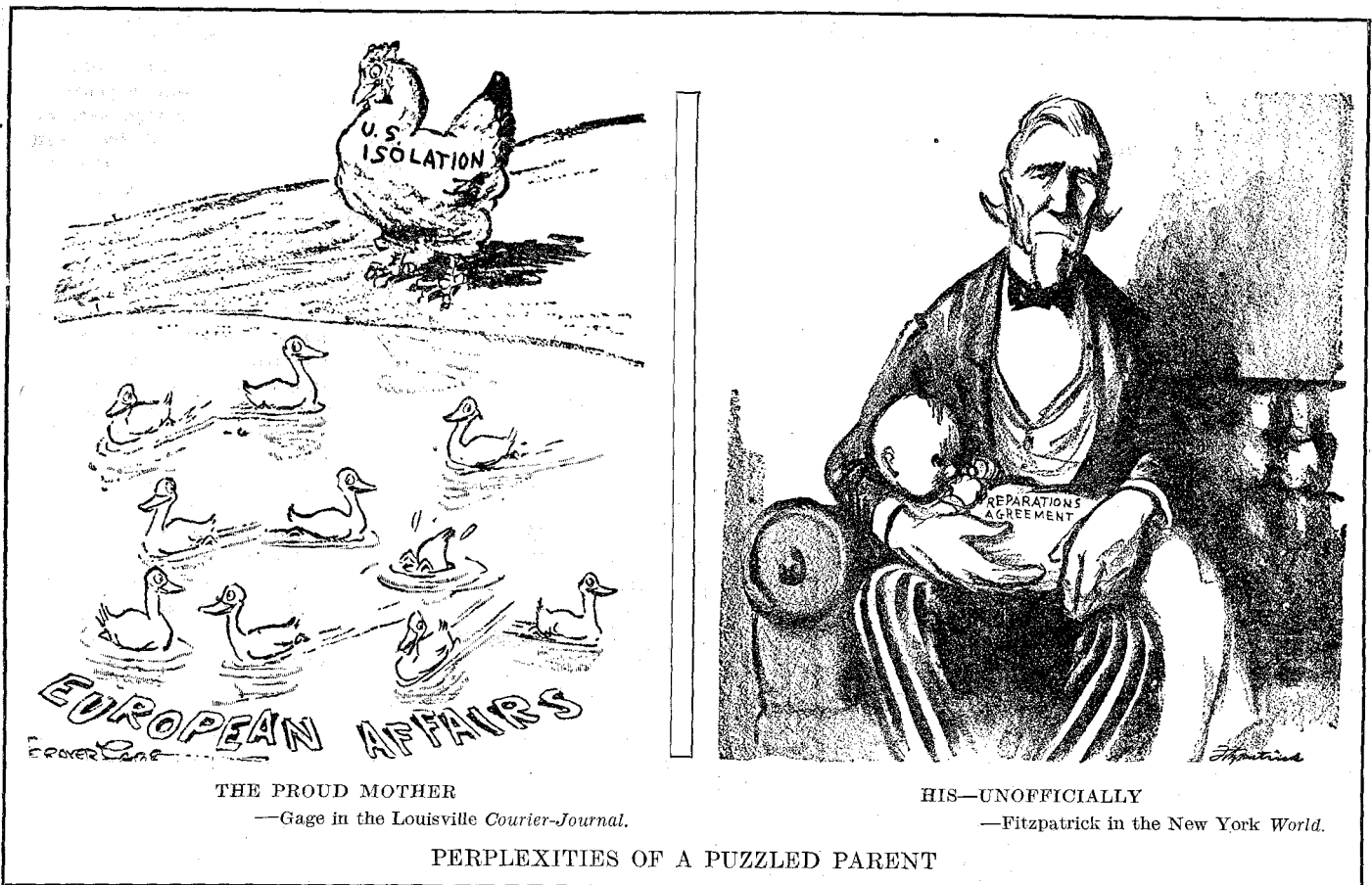
"What is indicted as shameful isolation was the strength of the American position. It was not entangled. Therefore it could be the umpire in a dispute."

But some Democratic editors are inclined to wonder whether our position in Europe is so commanding, after all. And the *Brooklyn Eagle* (Dem.) recalls the President Coolidge statement emphasizing the part played in the settlement by Americans, and his remark that "it looks as if the end of the war had come at last," and it concludes that the Administration is "something less than frank." It observes that "the Administration may outwit Congress" by insisting "that it has done nothing in Europe, but it can not then with honesty claim the Dawes plan for the purpose of a political campaign as a triumph of administration statesmanship." The *Raleigh News and Observer* (Dem.) declares that:

"The attempt of the Washington Administration to grab credit for something they were ready to disavow is so patent a political trick that the American people will resent it as they will condemn the five years of dalliance and drifting."

But it seems to an independent observer, the *New Haven Journal-Courier*, that "whatever political credit attaches to the success of the Dawes formula belongs by all the rules of the game





to the party in power." Senator Watson the other day remarked pointedly that "the Arms Conference and the Dawes plan represent the two longest steps ever taken for the pacification of the world, and the United States under a Republican administration took both of them without political involvements." The Springfield Republican (Ind.) is inclined to admit that as an argument for Mr. Coolidge's election, the new European situation may rightly have weight, since the Republicans can say that President Coolidge and Secretary Hughes, "being so largely responsible for the Dawes plan, could be depended upon to resort to every legitimate expedient to see it through to the triumphant fruition which its authors hope for"; and this thought "may reasonably influence a large body of independent voters."

Turning from the domestic political angle to the larger world aspect of the London settlement, we are reminded by several editors that the story did not necessarily close with a "happy ending" when those statesmen put their initials on the agreements they had drafted. "The Dawes plan is not automatic," observes the New York World, "it is full of booby-traps." Using a different figure, the Boston Globe points out that "the road along which Europe is trying to hit her stride has many hurdles yet to be taken," and "European leadership will require realistic wisdom and stubborn courage to get her over some of them." First there are the firm hurdles of ratification by the French and the German Parliaments. These, we read, ought to be passed successfully. "Another looms when France and Germany meet shortly to negotiate commercial treaties." The fourth hurdle is the intention of the United States "to demand a share of the reparations collections to pay for our Army of Occupation," which the Allies want to discuss only in connection with the international debts which Washington does not care to talk about. Finally—

"There is the hurdle of the human equation underlying the whole situation. Will it be possible to keep 55,000,000 highly intelligent white people in Germany working under these arrangements for outside benefit for half a century? It is unlikely. The hope is that if the plan proves productive a rediscussion of the indemnity totals may occur."

Other varieties of American opinion are represented by the Hearst Baltimore American which says that "France, England and Germany have agreed upon the Dawes plan to pay the German reparations out of the pocketbooks of the American people," and the Sacramento Bee, which insists that "the Dawes plan is primarily not intended so much to be helpful to Europe as to deliver that continent, body, soul and spirit, into the hands of the international bankers—the Morgans of America and their allies in London."

The "high spots" in the Dawes plan, as now to be put in force, are thus set down by the New York World:

"Reparations—Germany should be allowed four years to work up to full execution of the plan. Full execution should yield an annual reparations payment of about \$650,000,000 from taxes and mortgages on German industry and railroads.

"Banking—Reparations should be accumulated in a new, private German bank with a monopoly of issue, control to be divided among Germans, Allies and neutrals.

"Arbitration—Future reparations payments to be varied according to a defined 'index of prosperity.' Dispute over use of this index to receive League of Nations arbitration.

"Bonds—To help finance payments and deliveries in kind during the next four years, and to provide capital for the new bank, a \$200,000,000 loan to be floated in the world market. Special issues of 11,000,000,000 gold marks of German railroad bonds and 5,000,000,000 gold marks of industrial debentures to be sold in the world markets as soon as conditions are favorable.

"Ruhr—The evacuation of the Ruhr was not a part of the Dawes plan, almost the entire negotiations hinged on the question, and at last evacuation by France in one year was agreed upon."

Under the London agreement, the St. Louis Globe-Democrat recalls, "the Dawes plan is to be put into full operation at once." Moreover—

"The agreement provides for the addition of an American member to the Reparations Commission, which is to supervise the operation of the plan. In case of default by Germany unanimous agreement by the commission is required before action can be taken, and in the event of failure to reach such an agreement, the question shall be referred to an arbitral commission to be selected by the unanimous vote of the Reparations Commission or by the President of the Permanent Court of International Justice."

THE DEMOCRACY AS THE FARMER'S FRIEND

WAR, WOMEN, AND WATER-POWER, not "Rum, Romanism, and Rebellion," gave to Charles W. Bryan, Democratic candidate for the Vice-Presidency, "themes as yet hardly touched by the acceptance speeches of President Coolidge and Mr. Davis," observes a Republican daily, the *Albany Knickerbocker Press*. But Mr. Bryan devoted the larger portion of his speech to the needs of the farmer, declaring in one part that "by the selection of one from the heart of the great Middle West as its candidate for the Vice-Presidency, the Democratic party recognizes the importance of agriculture as one of the basic industries of the nation." Incidentally, points out the independent *Newark News*, more than usual importance attaches to this speech, for if the Presidential candidate should fail to get a majority in the electoral college, the House of Representatives almost certainly would fail to elect, and the La Follette group in the Senate, holding the balance of power and forced to choose between Dawes and Bryan, would be expected to vote for the latter. In fact, the *Buffalo Express* (Rep.) believes the Bryan speech "attains an importance greater, perhaps, than that of Mr. Davis's," who, by the way, has said since his Clarksburg acceptance address, that freight rates can be adjusted without injuring the railroads, and that cooperative marketing can be stimulated by the Department of Agriculture. Thus both candidates agree that something must be done for the farmer.

Governor Bryan was the first of the Vice-Presidential aspirants to be formally notified of his nomination. We gather from his 4,000-word speech of acceptance, delivered at Lincoln, Nebraska, August 18, that he would outlaw war, eliminate private monopoly, enforce existing laws, develop the St. Lawrence waterway to the sea; that he would strive for honesty, efficiency, and economy in government; for the public control and conservation of natural resources, and for other policies in accord with Democratic principles. "He stands squarely on the New York platform, and his speech is a clear and concise, businesslike and straightforward statement of the Governor's political faith," declares the *Cleveland Plain Dealer* (Ind. Dem.). Says Governor Bryan, in part:

"Honesty, efficiency and economy in governmental affairs, municipal, State and national, are the need of the hour. . . . The great masses of the people to-day are calling for progressive leadership. . . . The buying of immunities, the issuing of permits, the hoisting of tariff schedules and the granting of government oil-leases in return for campaign contributions, must be uprooted and destroyed forever.

"Our platform takes special notice of woman's entrance into the arena of politics. Woman's rightful place is by the side of man. Everything that is good and wholesome will be benefited

by woman's counsel. Every righteous cause will triumph the sooner because of her political activity.

"Our party will endeavor to secure world disarmament by international agreement—it is a condition precedent to peace.

"The Democratic party has led in protecting the wage-earners' right to organize and to bargain collectively. It has been labor's champion. Labor is entitled to a living wage at American standards with a margin for old age. The refusal of the present Republican Administration to permit the railway mail employees to receive a living wage was unfair and unjust.

"The Democratic party has proved itself to be the friend of the farmer, who needs the high tariff rates reduced so as to enable

him to buy in a competitive market at home and remove the restrictions which have injuriously affected the foreign market in which he sells his surplus products. He needs the support of the Federal Reserve system, and he needs relief from the deflation policy of the Republican party, which is largely responsible for the farmer's distress.

"The farmer needs lower railroad and water rates, which will benefit both the buyer and seller, national and international. He needs the development of a deep waterway system from the Great Lakes to the ocean and to the Gulf, and he needs the development of our water powers to supply cheaper fertilizer on the farm and to supply power, light and fuel for his service in his home.

"He needs better and more uniform warehouse laws. He needs legislation, State and national, that will enable the farmers to develop cooperative marketing facilities which will increase the price that he receives and reduce the price that the ultimate consumer pays."

"This speech of acceptance will be intensely disappointing—to Republicans," believes the *New York Times*

(Ind. Dem.). "It is free from rhetorical flourishes, but full of substance," thinks the *Democratic Anaconda* (Mont.) *Standard*. "While it is not the counterpart of the virile and eloquent Davis speech, it will appeal to the agricultural sections of the country," asserts the independent *St. Louis Star*. There was little "hot stuff" in the address, admits one of Mr. Bryan's home-town papers, the *Lincoln State Journal*. "But he will grow on the country as the campaign progresses," predicts the *Helena* (Mont.) *Independent* (Dem.).

Returning to Eastern editorial comment, we find the *Richmond Times-Dispatch* (Dem.) saying the Bryan speech "will materially aid the Democrats in the coming campaign. Moreover, it is a refutation of the charge that he is a radical." "Nowhere does he depart from the general outlines of the platform," points out the *Baltimore Sun* (Dem.). And the *Pittsburgh Post* (Ind. Dem.) finds the Nebraska Governor "a business man and experienced public executive."

"The West seeks no favors; it demands merely that the parity between the farmer's dollar and the manufacturer's dollar be reestablished," notes the independent *Lincoln Star*. To quote the *Brooklyn Eagle* (Ind. Dem.):

"Governor Bryan would aid the farmer, first, by withdrawing the special favors in the way of extortionate tariff schedules,



SPEEDING THINGS UP A BIT
A Republican view of the Democratic candidates.
—Sykes in the *New York Evening Post*.

which add to the farmer's cost of living and reduce the purchasing power of his dollar, and by creating a foreign policy that will help Europe get on her feet and thus restore the markets which insure prosperity to the American farm.

"This is the message contained in Governor Bryan's speech. It is for the East, perhaps, uninspiring and lacking in drama, but it was not intended for the East."

As the Great Falls (Mont.) *Tribune* (Dem.) points out:

"Governor Bryan believes that the prosperity of the people who are dependent upon manufacturing and the professions for their immediate livelihood is based upon the prosperity of the farmer. In taking this stand, he has put the horse squarely before the cart, where it belongs."

It is apparent, however, after a perusal of the independent and Republican press, that the Governor of Nebraska and brother of William Jennings Bryan must reconcile himself to criticism as well as kind words. For he is the legitimate target of Republican shafts, and they are making the most of this opportunity. Even the *Omaha Bee* (Rep.), published in his native State, is unsympathetic; it finds the speech as a whole "such as one would expect to hear delivered at a county convention." Particularly does this Nebraska paper deplore Mr. Bryan's "habit of twisting facts to suit his purposes." "He has nothing to exhibit in the way of national understanding and leadership," asserts the independent *New Haven Journal-Courier*, and the *Washington Star*, another independent paper, dismisses the Bryan speech as of "relatively small importance." According to still another paper of the same political faith, the *Philadelphia Evening Public Ledger*, "there is more befuddled thinking to the square inch in Bryan's speech than in any similar utterance since his brother's 'crown of thorns and cross of gold' speech of 1896."

"The Bryan address does not deserve extensive comment," in the opinion of the independent *Troy Record*, for as the neighboring *Albany Knickerbocker Press* (Ind. Rep.) remarks, "Governor Bryan is not of Vice-Presidential timber; his speech proves it." Continues the *Albany paper*:

"The brother of William Jennings Bryan, it appears, does not appreciate that the day of political baby-kissing has passed. Where an orderly, well-founded and logical presentation of issues might have placed him in a new light before the American people, he has merely succeeded in living up to general expectations. He is a great load for John W. Davis to carry."

"Davis defined the issue as honesty in Government; Coolidge defined it as common sense in Government. Bryan makes it nearly everything in the heavens above, in the earth beneath, and in the water under the earth."

"Were it not for the outside chance that the Vice-Presidential nominee might become President, his speech of acceptance could be dismissed with a word," observes the *New York Herald Tribune* (Ind. Rep.). "As it is his remarks will be read with mingled amusement and alarm by every thoughtful citizen." In the opinion of the independent *New Haven Register*, Governor Bryan "exhibits a pitiful lack of knowledge of economics and taxation." Also, we are reminded by the *Republican Jersey City Journal*, "it is a bit unfortunate for Governor Bryan that his acceptance speech comes on the heels of the settlement of the Ruhr problem and reparations, in which his Republican opponent, General Dawes played such an important part."

The larger portion of the Bryan speech is devoted to the needs of agriculture. His other two vital issues, a tariff for revenue only and the outlawing of war, "will not get the Democratic party any votes," in the opinion of a Democratic paper, the *Brooklyn Citizen*. And the deflation period after the war, "which Mr. Bryan sees as a diabolical conspiracy leveled at the farmer, was nothing of the sort," maintains the independent *Newark News*. "The farmer was in the same sort of plight as every other producer when the inevitable slump came at the end of a boom that could not last forever."

AS DAWES DEFINES THE ISSUE

IT IS CONSERVATISM VS. RADICALISM. "The party of progressive conservatism," led by President Coolidge, is pictured by General Dawes in his speech accepting the Vice-Presidential nomination, as drawn up in battle array, facing its "chief opponent," the "movement of untried and dangerous radicalism," headed by Senator La Follette. The Democrats, who are seen "avoiding the issue altogether," do not, however, accept the Dawes logic that theirs is an untenable middle ground; that their attitude is a "straddle"; that their part in the campaign is almost negligible. Rather, as generally represented by their party newspapers, they reply that with them stand the great mass of the American people, who are neither unduly conservative nor excessively radical, and who are likely to be very much in evidence on Election Day. Yet it is interesting to find a cheer for Dawes coming from a Democratic journal in a State with a strong La Follette organization, the State of Senator Burton K. Wheeler, La Follette's running-mate. "Courageous and true," the *Helena Independent* in Montana calls the Dawes speech, and it confesses it only regrets "he does not head one ticket or the other," adding, "for a Democratic paper to openly support a Republican candidate for Vice-President would be wasted effort, but the one regret which this newspaper has is that it can not support Charles G. Dawes for President of the United States." As we are further told, "this has been the attitude of many Democrats in Montana for a number of years, and the straightforward, square-shooting, sincere and daring address of acceptance by General Dawes has only confirmed an intensified feeling of his Democratic admirers in Montana." The daily and weekly papers supporting the Wisconsin Senator, seem, for the most part, to hold their fire, perhaps waiting for their candidates to reply to the Dawes charges of "extreme radicalism." Meanwhile, the speech is applauded by the General's Republican friends, who admire him for announcing that "this is a campaign of brass tacks, not bombast"; for his reference—"modest," they term it—to the Dawes plan; for his championship of the World Court; for his clear recognition of American unwillingness to enter the League of Nations; for his report on tax-reduction and his promises of still greater reduction; and for his statement that in the present campaign, the real issue is La Folletteism. Says General Dawes:

"Neither President Coolidge nor his party platform assumes that the Constitution of the United States is an outworn document of old-fashioned ideas, to be discarded for the principles of the new socialism."

"Robert M. La Follette, leading the army of extreme radicalism, has a platform demanding public ownership of railroads and attacking our courts, which are a fundamental and constitutional safeguard of American citizenship."

"Our nation is asked to leave important constitutional moorings to embark again into those contests through which it has fought up to the establishment of good government. Through the War of the Revolution, through the Civil War, and through the World War, our people have struggled to establish and maintain our constitutional principles."

"They are asked to follow into an attack upon them, massed behind an aggressive personality, a heterogeneous collection of those opposing the existing order of things, the greatest section of which, the Socialists, flies the red flag; and into what? Into confusion and conflict of ideas and ideals and into the reopening of war upon those fundamental principles of human liberty and the inalienable rights of men which are giving in this country safety and opportunity to the humblest, and to establish which the blood of our forefathers was shed. This is the predominant issue in this campaign."

"Lying between these two armies of progressive conservatism and of radicalism, which are properly aligned upon this issue in the minds and consciences of the American people, is interposed the Democratic party, with one conservative and one radical candidate, hoping to get votes by avoiding the issue."

Among the Republican papers, we find the *Los Angeles Times* declaring, "General Dawes's speech bristles with courage

throughout, there is a Rooseveltian tone," while the *Portland Oregonian* approves his directness, and says "the Republican party stands for progress in accordance with the Constitution; La Follette stands for radical changes in the Constitution by making Congress supreme over the Executive and judiciary." While General Dawes "devotes the major part of his speech to international affairs," notes the *Topeka Capital*, he "does not think this the issue," continues the *Kansas paper*;

"To come down to the nub of it, the issue is with La Follette, and is whether the country shall cut loose from the characteristic of American policy, which is the three independent branches, executive, legislative and judicial, cutting out the last named. This is the issue as General Dawes sizes it up, and probably Senator La Follette sees it exactly the same way. The question is whether 'constitutional' shall be struck out. If the courts can not determine at last what is and what is not constitutional, then there is no such thing as constitutional, and anything is constitutional, provided it gets by Congress."

The *Washington Evening Star*, an independent paper that supports the Administration, points out that "in thus specifically naming the third party as the real enemy, General Dawes rebukes the Democratic party for not having chosen or dared to denounce the movement." And finally the *Denver Rocky Mountain News* (Rep.) affirms that "with unerring political intuition General Dawes reaches out and selects the weak and, at the same time, dangerous features in the campaign of the opposition parties."

Turning now to the papers that classify themselves as independent, we find the *Kansas City Star* praising General Dawes for his "sensible discussion of the issues of the campaign" and declaring that he "has proved a worthy second to President Coolidge," while the *San Francisco Bulletin* remarks: "Those who have known Dawes in the more sober aspects of his character are by this utterance confirmed in appreciation of and respect for the man," and the *St. Louis Star* says:

"In attacking Senator La Follette by name, Mr. Dawes uses none of the fightless phrases of President Coolidge in the latter's address last week. With Mr. Dawes everything is fight. He strikes out directly at the third-party candidate in a way indicating that he expects a comeback and is prepared to meet it."

However, the *Wichita (Kan.) Eagle* seems a bit disconcerted, and we are told:

"In laying down an argument, he lays down the law. There may be all kinds of political peril in this mental attitude in a Presidential campaign, and on the other hand there may not be. There is a snappy courage about it that is rather fetching. Like Charles Bryan, Dawes may become, not Vice-President, but President. If and when he does reach the White House, he will either be commander of public opinion, along with the Army and Navy, or he will blow up."

Still deeper misgivings are acknowledged by the *Milwaukee Journal* which, in an editorial headed, "General Dawes Pussy-foots," observes:

"To say that the things La Follette stands for are destructive is very simple and true. But the kind of government Mr. Dawes's party is now standing for is also destructive."

"Radicalism is going to thrive as long as General Dawes and his party refuse to clean their own household."

An independent Davis paper, the *Omaha World-Herald*, regards the speech as a confession of Republic weakness, and says:

"General Dawes hates the Democrats too, because they, too, are progressive. But it is the progressives of his own household for whom he reserves the choicest vials of his wrath, the hottest flames of his withering scorn. It required but his speech to demonstrate what a hopeless old wreck the Republican party is. If it should win this election it must of necessity devote its entire time and effort, during the next four years, to fighting itself."

"Go it Dawes! Go it Norris! Go it La Follette! Go it Debs! The Democrats will sit back and enjoy the fight. Perhaps by

election day a people disgusted and bewildered will be ready to turn to a party that is united and knows how to govern."

As viewed by the Democratic papers, meanwhile, the speech is a failure. Mr. Babbitt of Main Street could have produced nothing flatter, thinks the *New York Evening World*. The *Brooklyn Eagle* dissents "on the dominant issue as presented by General Dawes," and, tho recognizing that Mr. La Follette is "the real Republican enemy," says:

"The voter can not be expected to agree with the proposition that Coolidge is the only alternative to La Follette in this campaign. General Dawes represents the extreme conservative wing of his party and La Follette represents the radical wing."



But this country is not extremist. It is neither radical nor reactionary. That is why the candidacy of Mr. Davis offers an alternative to voters who refuse to be scared into supporting reaction to escape an imaginary swing toward Bolshevism."

The *Brooklyn Citizen* considers the accusations against La Follette altogether extreme, and predicts:

"Senator La Follette will have little difficulty in refuting the General's charge that he is a 'Red' and wishes to overturn the Republic. The Senator is vulnerable on his war record and his pro-Germanism. General Dawes did not touch upon these points. He omitted them, as he omitted all mention of Prohibition and the Klan, for the excellent reason that he was seeking votes for Coolidge and himself by playing upon the fears of the credulous, and was not repelling any votes either from the Klan or the 'drys.'"

Seeking to "get down to brass tacks" in its own way, the *Baltimore Sun* asks:

"Now, what is the real situation? The fact is that the worse General Dawes makes the La Follette menace appear, the more he condemns his own party. We do not agree with him regarding the awfulness of this menace. We are not so frightened by it as he is. In our opinion, it is neither so red as he paints it nor so strong as he implies that it is. But whatever measure of strength it has is directly attributable to abuses which are the outgrowth of the kind of conservatism that General Dawes represents and which the creed of the Republican party fosters."

THE GREATER "NICKEL PLATE"

THE FIRST IMPORTANT MOVE toward the voluntary consolidation of the country's railroads, as envisioned by the Transportation Act of 1920, is the proposed merger of the New York, Chicago and St. Louis Railroad (Nickel Plate), the Chesapeake and Ohio, the Hocking Valley, the Pere Marquette, and the Erie railroads by O. P. and M. J. Van Sweringen, of Cleveland. The final plan of the Interstate Commerce Commission, after two years of hearings on the subject, contemplates the merger of the country's two thousand railway lines, large and small, into nineteen systems, but the Van Sweringens did not wait. They proceeded with what the *New York World* describes as "the largest railroad merger in history, involving more than \$1,500,000,000 capitaliza-

railroads that thread the industrial States and connect the distributing centers of the Great Lakes region and the Mississippi Valley with Eastern ports.

"The picture they have of the region touched by the roads in which they are financially involved shows that the railroads affected by the present merger link the more important centers in the territory extending from the Great Lakes to the Ohio River and from the Mississippi to the Atlantic seaboard.

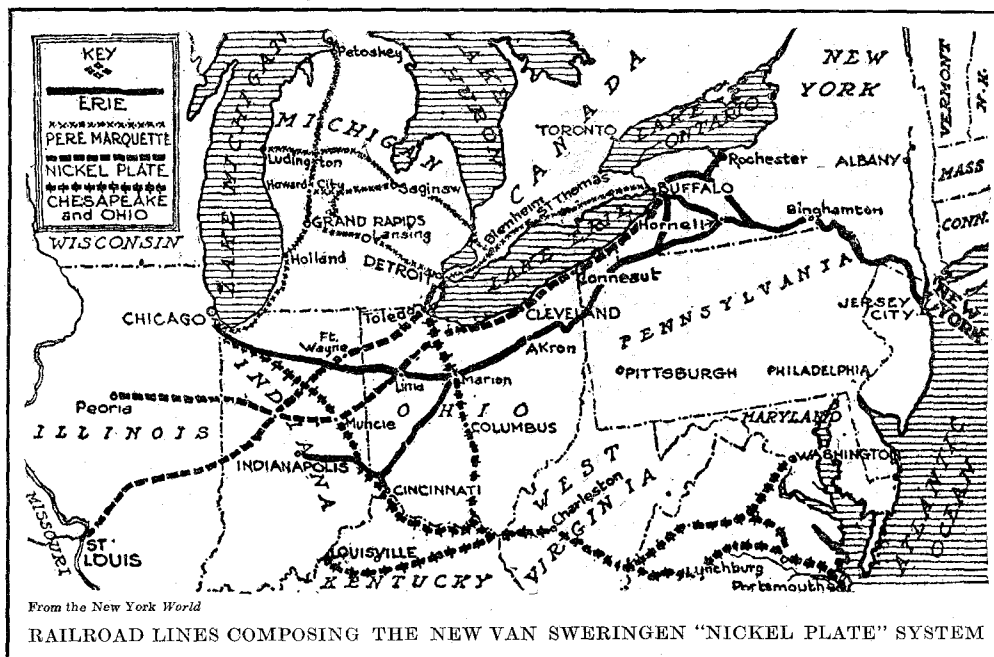
"The Chesapeake and Ohio is a great soft-coal road. It is a carrier of coal from West Virginia and Kentucky mines to the Atlantic seaboard and to the West. Appalachian coal is the source of the energy of the factories of the West. The Chesapeake and Ohio, however, had inadequate Western facilities. Altho it owns connections leading both into Chicago and into Toledo, these were not sufficient to render possible a full utilization of the road's capacity.

"The Nickel Plate itself suffered similar handicaps. This system unites Chicago, St. Louis and Cleveland with Buffalo.

It is a main highway for traffic and has been noted for its fast freight service. The line ended at Buffalo, however, and from that point onward shippers on the Nickel Plate had to rely on other roads. The lack of a New York connection was obviously a great handicap.

"For this reason the Erie road, with its lines running from the Atlantic seaboard through Buffalo to Chicago and having a connection to Pittsburgh, offered great attraction. The Pere Marquette with its lake ports and ferries effectually unites the entire lake region with the Nickel Plate System, and at the same time affords new outlets for the coal brought westward by the Chesapeake and Ohio.

"The Nickel Plate has a number of important natural advantages, among which are directness of lines, low grades and comparatively few curves. Between Buffalo and Chicago it has the shortest line located wholly within



tion, 9,000 miles of railroad, and outrivalling anything done in the days of Harriman, Hill, or Jay Gould."

The proposed combination, we are told, is subject to the approval of the Interstate Commerce Commission, but *The Wall Street Journal* says representatives of the Van Sweringens have been in constant communication with the Commission, "and it is understood they have received what amounts to that body's approval as negotiations have proceeded." The *Chicago Journal of Commerce* also has been told that the largest stockholders of all the roads involved already have consented to the proposals submitted by the Van Sweringen brothers.

Briefly, explains the *New York Herald Tribune*, "the Nickel Plate, which already is owned by the Van Sweringens, would collect a number of the less powerful roads and weld them into a more efficient organization. As such it should afford a practical demonstration of the possibilities in consolidation." The new Nickel Plate System, as the merger will be known, will be the fourth in size in the East, and will compete directly with the New York Central, the Pennsylvania, and the Baltimore and Ohio railroads. It will be remembered that the Van Sweringens acquired the Nickel Plate in 1916 and in 1922 merged with it the Toledo, St. Louis, and Western and the Lake Erie and Western. According to a writer in the *New York Times*, "the Van Sweringens have brought together complementary rather than competing railroads, and each railroad involved has been invigorated by its association with others." Continues this writer:

"O. P. Van Sweringen at forty-six years of age and 'M. J.' at forty-four have within eight years obtained control of a chain of

the United States. It is practically a water-level route between the lake ports. It also has favorable connections. At the gateway cities the principal roads interchange traffic, and the Nickel Plate enters the three Western gateways, Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis. At Buffalo, the Eastern gateway, it has similarly good connection."

"What will the Interstate Commerce Commission do regarding the present merger?" asks the *Albany Knickerbocker Press*. And it replies:

"The Federal Government learned the lesson in the war that the rail kings have known since the time of Harriman. The American railroad conglomeration of 200 first-class roads and 1,600 operating and leasing companies is cumbersome, wasteful, inefficient. Congress, nagged by demagogic public opinion, unwilling, and ignorant of big business, finally was convinced by the lessons of the war that the rail situation would be improved by consolidation into not more than twenty systems. Political-minded novices of Congress conceived in the rail act of 1920 that a merger into a score of systems would be a perfect solution of rail problems. So Congress has left with the Interstate Commerce Commission power to approve or disapprove mergers, as the strong systems adopt and absorb the weaker lines. The Federal plan for rail consolidations worked out by the Interstate Commerce Commission is not at all in conformity with the groupings the Van Sweringens are working out. The Federal Government had planned to let the Erie, the Chesapeake and Ohio, the Nickel Plate, and the Pere Marquette go into separate systems.

"The Van Sweringen attack smashes the unimaginative government rail fortress to bits. The Van Sweringens are doing a bigger thing than the Federal Government conceived. They are creating the fourth largest railroad system in the East. They are tying up the St. Louis gateway with the Great Lakes. They are opening two outlets to Atlantic tidewater. The one

is through the Chesapeake and Ohio line to Newport News. The other opens a new main route to New York over the Erie."

"Thus times change," observes the New York *Evening Post*. "Once we fought consolidations; now we encourage them. Once States rode the railways on their own rails and tarred and feathered them with legislation. Now we urge them to do what we then forbade." The new Nickel Plate System, remarks the Newark *News*, "is expected to make money from the start." On the other hand:

"The government idea of groupings is a sort of paternalistic shuffling of the carriers into groups on the principle of trying to work out an equality of opportunity by making strong roads take up weak ones and carry them on their backs. The contemplated new Nickel Plate System picks up no such 'white man's burden.' The much improved Erie takes it to New York tidewater. The Chesapeake and Ohio gives it another Atlantic tidewater terminal at Newport News. Pere Marquette opens up a big Michigan area. The system links up great cities like New York, St. Louis, Chicago, Cleveland, Detroit, and Buffalo, and thus has numerous Great Lakes outlets.

"This merger represents the crystallization of the dream of another new and gigantic trunk-line system to this seaboard in competition with other great systems like the Pennsylvania and New York Central. For a system that employs the industrial selective process in railroad evolution, there is vastly more prospect of success than by any creation by governmental fiat. And in the long run it is far better calculated to meet the needs of the territory it serves."

What of the two young men who hope to make one railroad flourish where five struggled along before? In the opinion of B. C. Forbes, well-known writer of financial articles, this proposed merger "makes them the most interesting, the most enterprising, and the most potent figures that have arisen in the railroad world since the days of Harriman." The story of these two wealthy bachelors is one of romance and achievement, we read in the New York *World*. Both started as newsboys in Geneva, near Cleveland. Born and bred in poverty, they were unable to obtain more than a rudimentary education. Says one of their intimates, quoted in the New York *American*:

"The Van Sweringen brothers are most unusual. Could the American public see into their minds, it would be astounded. Altho they already have gained control of Chesapeake and Ohio, Nickel Plate, Hocking Valley, Pere Marquette, and the Erie, their plans reach out to other roads. And they'll get them, one by one. They are fitting together different railroads into one system just as a wagon-builder fits spokes into a wheel. No master chess-player ever studied his moves more carefully and intensely than they study each move before they make it."

At present, however, says the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*, "the question is this":

"Can they make railroading under present conditions pay well enough to become attractive to investors? If they can, the railway problem will take on a different complexion. As the Van Sweringens burst upon the scene, the railroads are dissatisfied, the users are dissatisfied, and the employees are in a state of armed truce. The La Follette remedy is government ownership, and indications have been that the holders of securities would be glad to sell to the Government at a fair price. Public ownership or not, there is a strong element in Congress for the repeal of the Esch-Cummins law.

"Are the meteoric Van Sweringens to transform this situation? Are they to out-Ford Ford in bringing revolutionary methods into a great industry? If so, welcome to the Van Sweringens!"

COOLIDGE ON COLORED CANDIDATES

"CHEAP POLITICS" AND A "DESPERATE MOVE" to lever the negroes back into the Republican party' are seen by a hostile newspaper in Mr. Coolidge's rebuke to Sergt. Charles F. Gardner, who has sent the President a letter of protest against the designation of Dr. Charles H. Roberts, a colored dentist in Harlem, as Republican candidate for Congressman from the 21st Congressional District. According to the Newark *News* (Ind.), "his reply to the letter gives Mr. Coolidge an opportunity to champion broadly equal political rights for the negro and to quote Roosevelt along the same line. It is an opportunity gladly seized upon." Remarking that "political machinery creaks at times," the Newark paper hazards a guess that Sergeant Gardner wrote to the President with the express purpose of "dragging forth a letter to commit colored support to Coolidge," for "the colored voter is said to be disaffected" and "in several border States it holds an actual balance of political power." To the Brooklyn *Eagle* (Dem.), meanwhile, Mr. Coolidge's championship of negro rights appears to reflect an inclination to dodge the necessity of dealing directly with the Klan issue, and we read:

"With Candidate Davis and Candidate La Follette out flatly and squarely against the hooded night-raiders of the anti-negro and anti-Jew and anti-Catholic Ku Klux Klan, Candidate Calvin Coolidge, Puritan of the Puritans, coming of the stock from which the old Knownothings were chiefly recruited, seems to imagine that without denouncing the Klan he can avoid loss of votes by saying nice things about the classes that are victims of the Klan's hostility."

This, however, is not at all the attitude of such papers, for example, as the Indianapolis *News* (Ind.), which whole-heartedly applauds Mr. Coolidge for his treatment of Sergeant Gardner's letter, and tells us:

"It is, as the President says—or at least clearly implies—not a question of race or color, but of constitutional government. It is indeed strange that any American citizen should think that the President should 'intervene' in a local primary, and intervene to prevent any citizen from seeking, winning and holding a nomination for Congress."

As the Syracuse *Herald* (Ind.) observes, the President "reached the real nub of the foolish controversy when he suggested that the decision of the question whether a black man shall be elected to Congress 'must be made by the constituents to whom he offers himself, and by nobody else.' A negro paper, the New York *Age*, believes that the choice of Dr. Roberts as the regular Republican candidate for Congressman in his district "is the wisest and most progressive measure taken by the party in the past half-century"; "it should not be regarded as merely a personal venture of Dr. Roberts, but the efforts of the race to secure Congressional representation after a lapse of several decades."

In his letter, widely published, Mr. Coolidge says:

"During the war 500,000 colored men and boys were called up under the draft, not one of whom sought to evade it. They took their places wherever assigned in defense of the nation of which they are just as truly citizens as are any others. The suggestion of denying any measure of their full political rights to such a great group of our population as the colored people is one which, however it might be received in some other quarters, could not possibly be permitted by one who feels a responsibility for living up to the traditions and maintaining the principles of the Republican party."



WILL RUN FOR CONGRESS
Dr. Charles H. Roberts, whose candidacy will not be opposed by President Coolidge.

TOPICS IN BRIEF

(An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press")

PRESIDENT COOLIDGE's idea of volubility is to nod approvingly.—*Columbus Ohio State Journal*.

THE best and easiest solution for the Prohibition problem would be for people to quit drinking.—*South Bend Tribune*.

ONCE more Great Britain and Russia have covenanted to remain friends until debt do them part.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot*.

ROCKEFELLER says he is grateful for the opportunity of being of service to his fellow men. You've noticed the stations, of course.—*St. Paul Dispatch*.

WE hope the War Department will make it plain that those boys who enlist on National Defense Day for the dreadful "war" need not expect a bonus.—*Richmond Times-Dispatch*.

PERHAPS the reason Henry sold those flivvers in Germany is that he is the only manufacturer who can take his pay in marks and figure a profit.—*Seattle Argus*.

GERMANY hasn't seen anything but dotted lines since the old Hindenburg line broke.—*Toledo Blade*.

ONCE upon a time, before Mr. Coolidge became President, they thought it was quiet on the Potomac.—*Detroit News*.

IT's a question whether the farmer has been saved enough for Mr. Coolidge to brag about it and not make him mad.—*Dallas News*.

THE city that gets the 1928 Democratic Convention will have to show the national committee a reliable gavel factory.—*Life (New York)*.

IF Brazil expects this country to take much interest in its revolution it will have to make arrangements for putting it on the radio.—*Indianapolis Star*.

RUSSIA offers for cash in hand to let British bankers lend her the money to pay back what she owes to the United Kingdom.—*Dallas News*.

MOBILIZATION Day appears to have been transmuted into Defense Day through the urgent necessity of defending it.—*New York Evening World*.

HEARING of Henry Ford's alleged decision to begin making airplanes is distressing when you're already weary from swatting houseflies.—*Louisville Times*.

THE latest thing in henpecked husbands is the fellow that waits at the barber-shop while his wife has her hair bobbed.—*Jacksonville Florida Times-Union*.

AT last we are getting a vague idea of what is called radio enthusiasm. If the noise comes a thousand to fifteen hundred miles it is accepted as music.—*Toledo Blade*.

THE dries don't care whether the wets are convinced of the value of Prohibition or not. Their effort is no longer to convince them but to convict them.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot*.

THERE are only 52,000 post-offices in this country—as members of the winning party in a national election find out after the change of Administrations.—*Greenville Piedmont*.

A FARMER gets up at 4 A. M. and hurries through the day's work so he will have time after 9 o'clock in the evening to read a paper about how he could make money if he farmed more intensively.—*Detroit News*.

WE are getting ready for airplane traffic. Many of our roads seem to be built for it.—*Wichita Beacon*.

THE letter-carriers failed to receive an increase in pay—but at least they had their hopes raised.—*Life*.

SUZANNE LENGLEN is a great tennis player when she feels well, and she feels well when she's a great tennis player.—*Louisville Times*.

WE might explain to Britain that we are elevating those guns to get the range of the rum-running fleet that is besieging our shores.—*St. Paul Pioneer Press*.

NOW some one advances the theory that the reason Brookhart won out in Iowa is because the old-time Regular Republicans now vote in Southern California.—*Charleston Gazette*.

CONGRESSMEN who have said they could not live on their present salaries will not stress that notion in their reelection campaigns.—*Greenville Piedmont*.

IN spite of all, this campaign will be settled on the Sidewalks of Main Street.—*Detroit News*.

THE horrible thought obtrudes that maybe the laundry trust has something to do with Klan activities.—*Omaha Bee*.

AN opportunist is a man who finds the wolf at the door, and appears down-town next day in a new fur coat.—*Detroit News*.

THE real modern parent promises his son an auto if he doesn't smoke or drink until he is twelve years old.—*Columbia Record*.

IT is pretty hard to define a progressive, but we guess one doctrine that he absolutely must subscribe to is belief in a personal Wall Street.—*Columbus Ohio State Journal*.

SUGGESTED slogan for the Anti-Anti-Saloon League—You can lead a horse to water, but you can't make him stop drinking.—*Life*.

THERE are a lot of families in America so poor that they have only one automobile to their name.—*American Lumberman (Chicago)*.

THE mystery is how this country can have more than half of the world's gold and automobiles at the same time.—*Cleveland Times and Commercial*.

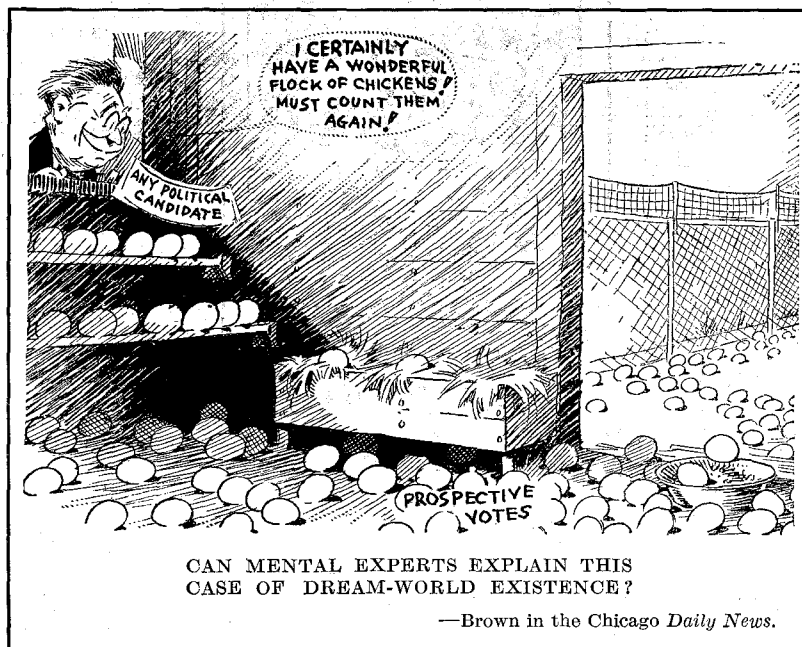
LA FOLLETTE's friends say he is the man of the hour. We are willing to go further and say he is a regular alarm clock.—*New Orleans Times-Picayune*.

TASMANIA shipped 1,004,705 cases of apples to this country last season. The medical profession, however, remains calm and steadfast.—*London Opinion*.

FOR light on the Democratic and Republican national platforms, we turn in respectful anticipation to the newly organized Cross-Word Puzzle Association of America.—*Life*.

IF the new German bonds carry a generous rate and are well guaranteed, we know some people who will conclude to give the doctrine of love one more chance.—*New Haven Journal-Courier*.

A CONGRESSMAN's wife, waking him in the middle of the night, told him that there were robbers in the house. "Impossible," said the Congressman. "There may be robbers in the Senate, but not in the House."—*Florida Times-Union*.



FOREIGN - COMMENT

THE ANGLO-FRENCH-GERMAN AGREEMENT

LONDON IS THE PLACE and five years after is the time, we are told, when Britain, France and Germany arrive at what seems an actual agreement over all the bitter points of dispute that have risen since the signing of the Treaty of Versailles, June 28, 1919. The Dawes Commission was instituted by the Reparations Commission last winter, the press remind us, to report on Germany's ability to pay reparations and the manner in which they could be paid, because Germany has defaulted on several occasions, and her defalcations have caused serious division between the French policy of enforcement and the British "policy of persuasion." This London pact, or agreement, as it is called, evoked the remark of Prime Minister MacDonald that it would prove to be "a landmark in European history," and London dispatches cite him as saying further:

"Perhaps we are unable to eliminate from every line of the agreement the fears and the suspicions of the various nations. But we believe that they are only remnants of the former crop. This, really, is the first agreement negotiated since the war. It may even be regarded as the first treaty. By signing it we feel we have turned our backs on war mentality."

By the agreement, we learn from London dispatches, the French and Germans have settled their long controversy over the military evacuation of the Ruhr, agreeing to the principle that August 15 of 1925 be fixed as the final date when all French and Belgian troops must have departed from the Ruhr territory. The French and Germans also have agreed, we are told, that a partial evacuation of the Ruhr should begin on August 30 of this year, when the foreign soldiers should leave Dortmund and the cities and areas outside of the Ruhr, which were not occupied in accordance with the terms of the Treaty of Versailles. It is agreed further, we read, that on October 1, the French and Germans will begin negotiations in Paris for commercial treaties. Furthermore, it is stated that the agreement provides that the French and Belgians will not insist upon their nationals remaining on the German railways.

Some friction followed all this amenity, it appears, because of a letter to Premier Herriot of France and Premier Theunis of Belgium from Premier MacDonald asserting that "in the opinion of the British Government, continued occupation of the Ruhr may prejudice the working out of the Dawes Plan and jeopardize the arrangement agreed to at the London Conference." Premier MacDonald is said to point out that the British Government has never recognized the legality of the occupation nor the interpretation of the Versailles Treaty whereby the Allies acted in entering the Ruhr, and he declares, it is "hoped that, as the occupation was undertaken solely for economic purposes, it

would be withdrawn as soon as the Dawes Plan is put in operation." In French circles, we are advised by Paris dispatches, the effect of Mr. MacDonald's letter has been to make some Frenchmen fear that the concession to France is not a real one and that

Mr. Herriot had not brought back what he said he had. As to Mr. MacDonald's statement about British interpretation of the Treaty and the occupation of the Ruhr, an American correspondent tells us that "they cite the London agreement of 1921, when Lloyd George signed the ultimatum to Germany stating that if she did not accept the London schedule of payments the Allies would occupy the Ruhr." The Paris *Journal des Débats*, which is friendly to Mr. MacDonald, expresses astonishment that before the ink of the Anglo-French-German agreement is dry, Mr. MacDonald tries to denounce it, and this daily adds:

"What puts the Dawes Plan in danger is the strange process of denying the value of the accord the very day it was made. No honest man can approve a method which can

only sow suspicion and reanimate antagonism. We prefer to think Mr. MacDonald acted precipitately, for his gesture is not worthy of the loyal man we thought MacDonald to be."

It is the opinion of this influential Paris newspaper that Mr. Herriot should inform Mr. MacDonald that France intends to keep her troops in the Ruhr until it is apparent that Germany is making a real effort, and it thinks twelve months should be the minimum period. The Paris correspondent of the New York *Times*, Edwin L. James, presents his observation of the present French mind as follows:

"It is perfectly clear here that France does not attach the same high intrinsic importance to the Dawes Plan as do Americans. It is regarded in France as an offering due to French concessions, an easier way for Germany to acquit her debt, and as being of value only so far as Germany lives up to it. The French do not agree with President Coolidge that the adoption of the Dawes Plan announces the dawn of a new era, for they feel that if all the new eras announced in the last three years had dawned, mankind would spend most of the time watching sunrises. They do not believe the Dawes Plan has ended Franco-British rivalry or Franco-German distrust."

The semi-official Paris *Temps*, which is said to reflect the views of the French Foreign Office, has this to say:

"On the whole, the London accords constitute the second stage of a new trail; the first stage is called the Dawes Plan. After having accomplished the former stage, for well-known reasons one could hardly help accomplishing the second one, for fear of losing the advantage of that new trail, while at the same time failing to regain the advantages of the former trail.

"But the voyage is not finished, since a German loan is not yet floated, since the questions we have enumerated above



[Franco-German commercial pact, security, interallied debts] are not yet settled, and since the Dawes Plan will be in full swing only four years hence.

"Therefore, it is not a case for stating whether or not France has obtained just now everything she had a right to desire, but the question is whether or not the London accords enable France to obtain the guaranties and other satisfactions to which she still is entitled.

"The question is to see whether by refusing to conclude the

will consider that proper security exists while foreign troops occupy the heart of our industrial region; but this is a problem now not for us alone but for the world."

By way of interesting comparison we have the statement to press correspondents in London of Premier Herriot in which he declares that "we have reestablished the interallied front in London in the event of Germany failing to keep her engagements," and he goes on to say:

"Germany is subjected to the whole system of control, and without doubt for problems of this importance there is no solution which can escape criticism and avoid all uncertainty. But what progress has been made over the former system, the illusory nature of which has been shown by experience!

"The United States has agreed to cooperate in the control to be exercised over Germany. Germany is not required to undergo this control passively, but to accept it freely. The method is longer and more difficult to apply, but henceforward Germany can not say she is yielding to force alone. She has entered into engagements with the whole world, with the United States as with France. Should she fail to meet the

engagements thus contracted, the honor of all the nations who entered into these engagements with her would compel them to rise against her."

Among the London press *The Times* says that "twice at critical moments the representatives of America stepped in and saved awkward situations," and it finds that the conference has "sealed the participation, unofficial but extremely helpful, of the United States." *The London Daily News* considers the

London accords France would or would not be enabled to obtain these complementary guaranties—for the sale of Dawes bonds, for instance—and those other satisfactions—a commercial treaty, security, and settlement of interallied debts. Let each one of us think it over quietly with a non-partizan spirit, remembering that the vital interests of France, like those of all Europe, depend once more on the example which the French will give."

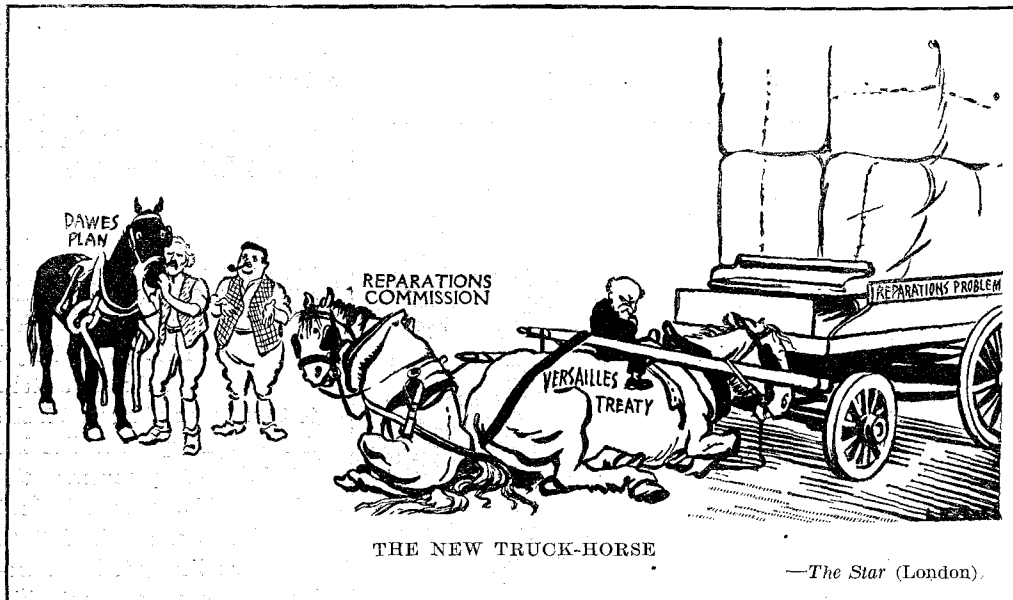
Germany's official mind is voiced in an interview given to the New York *World's* London correspondent by Foreign Minister Gustav Stresemann, as he was about to leave London for Germany. To Dr. Stresemann the moment appeared a grave one "for Germany and for the world." And he added:

"While I associate myself with the optimistic speeches made last night, I do not hide from myself the fact that there are other less bright possibilities.

"It is with no bitterness and no desire to recriminate that I recall how in 1918 Germany's Army laid down its arms on the basis of President Wilson's Fourteen Points, and how in the dictated peace which followed the Allies kept faith with the German people. I recall these things at this time to point a warning. Just as at that time the German Army surrendered on the basis of a written pact, so yesterday the plenipotentiaries of the German people agreed to undertake such sacrifices as no people in the history of the world ever before were called upon to bear.

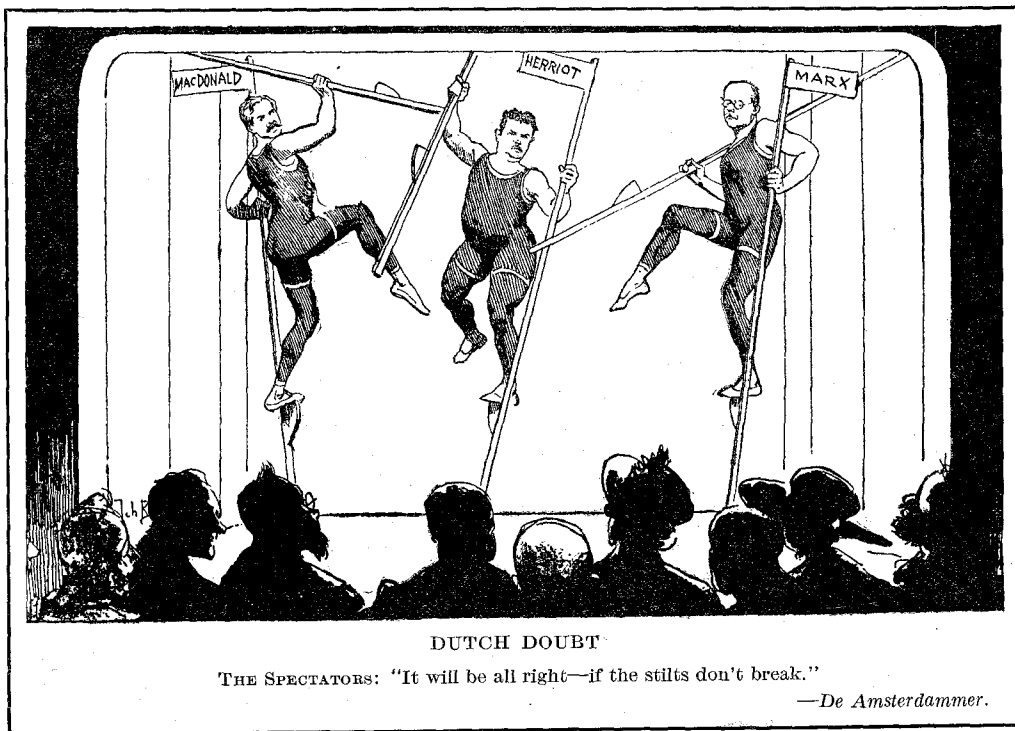
"I believe the Reichstag will ratify our work, but I call upon the world to keep faith this time. The Pact of London is capable of inaugurating a new Europe only if strict faith is kept.

"We expect the evacuation of the Ruhr to be accomplished in less than a year, because we do not believe that world finance



THE NEW TRUCK-HORSE

—The Star (London).



DUTCH DOUBT

THE SPECTATORS: "It will be all right—if the stilts don't break."

—De Amsterdammer.

agreement "really the foundation of a new order in Europe," but "only a foundation," and it adds that "no good purpose is served by exaggerating it." In the judgment of the London *Daily Chronicle*, the Dawes report "is now adopted, but at the price of concessions to France which, tho galling to Germany, are likely to prove more costly to Great Britain."

A MISDEAL IN KNIGHTHOOD

WHETHER "THIS ORNAMENT of knighthood" should be worn by such as are "brave enough" to try to purchase it for coin of the realm has been decided illuminatively, we are told, in a case tried before a special jury in a British Court of Law. The action brings to mind the great amount of criticism in the British press a few years ago leveled against an alleged traffic in honors. The London Times recalls that a Royal Commission was appointed in 1922 to inquire into serious charges of corruption, which had been made in various quarters, and that the charges "involved the dignity of the Sovereign and the honesty of statesmen." The Commissioners found, it appears, that "recently in increasing numbers, persons who, for want of a better name, we may stigmatize as touts," have been going about "asserting that they were in a position to secure honors in return for specified payments." None of these touts or brokers in honors was called before the commission, remarks *The Times*, altho it was admitted that their names were known. But now this daily goes on to say:

"One tout has now been dragged into the High Court, where his methods have been exposed. The plaintiff in the case, Lieut.-Col. G. W. Parkinson, claimed the return of £3,000 which he paid to the defendants, the College of Ambulance, a limited company with distinguished patrons, or to the company's secretary, on the faith of representations that he would receive a knighthood in return. The jury found first that the secretary fraudulently represented that he was able to undertake that the plaintiff would receive that honor, and, secondly, that the secretary was acting under the authority of the defendant company. On the second finding Mr. Justice Lush held that there was not enough evidence. His Lordship dismissed the action, however, on the ground that a contract to guarantee that an honor would be conferred by the Sovereign, if a contribution was made to a charity, was against public policy and was derogatory to the dignity of the King."

From a moral point of view, observes *The Times*, it is a little difficult to choose between the parties affected by the judgment, but it finds satisfaction in having "a considered judicial decision that such a contract offends against the principles of the Common Law of England." We read then:

"The plaintiff has lost his money and his knighthood. He will receive no sympathy. He held the King's Commission as an officer in the Army, yet he seems to have believed that the Sovereign whom he served was prepared to give the accolade indiscriminately under contracts of bargain and sale. Francis Bacon summed up the position here when he said: 'A man is an ill husband of his honor that entereth into any action the failing wherein may disgrace him more than the carrying of it through can honor him.' In this case—to use the words of the Judge—there was 'an improper contract,' and there was an element of turpitude. . . . The result will serve, at all events, to show that the Courts will not countenance the methods of unscrupulous persons who profess to be able to influence the exercise of the Royal prerogative in one of its most delicate branches."

SASKATCHEWAN'S DRINK PLEBISCITE

AFTER FOUR YEARS OF PROHIBITION, Canada's great wheat area, the Province of Saskatchewan has decided by a plebiscite vote against the continuation of its "dry era" and the Canadian press report that out of 200,000 votes, according to the latest official figures, a majority of from 20,000 to 30,000 were cast in favor of government control of alcoholic beverages. The success of the Moderationists

at the polls is said to be largely due to the efforts of an organization known as The Moderation League of Saskatchewan, membership in which includes bishops, brigadier-generals, lawyers, industrial heads, financiers, and hundreds of men and women throughout the country. In an official document issued after the result was known, League officials announced that the work of the League is not over. "The League is committed to government sale of liquor as a temperance measure," says the statement, "and it intends to throw the whole weight of its influence into the scales on the side of a liquor law that will represent the will of the people—and of the strictest observance of that law after it is enacted." Brigadier-General Tuxford, president of the League, stated that "the bootlegger and the blind-pig must go as well as the hip-flask and other evils which Prohibition has introduced. The Moderation League invites the cooperation of the temperately inclined

element in the citizenry to bring that about."

Meanwhile we learn from the Canadian press that the Prohibition League of Saskatchewan apparently has no intention of taking the vote as an order to "cease firing." Hardly was the ink dry on the returns of the plebiscite, it appears, than this League came out with "A Challenge," in which we read: "The fight is on! We believe the Lord has now delivered the enemy into our hands." A Saskatchewan clergyman writes a letter to a daily newspaper of the province in which he declares: "We shall yet see another fight when the Government, after being bartender for a year or two, finds that this so-called democratic vote is wrecking the party." But the Regina Leader deprecates this seeming intent to throw the question into the political arena, and avers:

"When the Government enters upon the sale of liquor, it will have to stand responsible for the manner in which it conducts its business. The liquor question is not a party issue. The public is not so enamored of Prohibition that it would stand for the hook-or-crook methods of fastening it upon the province."

The Legislative Assembly will meet in the near future, we are told, and the Government will undoubtedly introduce some legislative measure in answer to the vote. In the meantime it is reported that both Prohibitionists and Moderationists are studying the situation and preparing to meet the Government before the Assembly gathers, in order to present their views on



"This will positively and permanently prevent drunkenness, crime and poverty in Australia."
"Has it prevented them in your country?"

—The Bulletin (Sydney, N. S. W.).

the form the new liquor laws should take. On this point, the *Regina Leader* says flatly that "there should be no pussyfooting," and "the bootlegger caught with the goods after government control comes into force should be sent to jail without the option of a fine. The padlock should be authorized for premises on which blind-pigs are discovered." Referring to some arrests in New York City, the *Regina Post* expresses the belief that "arresting, arraigning and fining, or even jailing a few waiters will not break up bootlegging." The quickest and surest way of securing permanent results is said to be "action against the premises," and "the use of the padlock, actually or metaphorically, will have the support of every decent citizen."

The vote, in the opinion of the *Saskatoon Star*, a leading daily of the province, does not indicate any tendency to "compromise with the liquor evil. It indicates, rather, a desire on the part of the majority of the people to hit upon regulations which can be adequately enforced and at the same time will prevent the debauchery of our youth." Of striking interest is the remark of the *Moose Jaw Times*, one of the leading Prohibition organs of the province, that the vote "clearly indicates that the Prohibition salient was pushed a little too far in advance of general public opinion, and, public opinion, failing to come up, the line had to be straightened out by a backward movement along the advanced salient."

It is of interest to note that this new turn in the management of the drink question in Saskatchewan was brought about on July 16, by a plebiscite vote which followed the presentation to the legislature of a petition bearing the signatures of more than 80,000 people. A Canadian authority on the subject calls attention to the fact that:

"From the questions submitted to the electorate it will be observed that no definite system of liquor control was put forward. It must also be remembered that the vote was a plebiscite vote and not a referendum. In the former case the Government merely asks for an expression of opinion without being compelled to follow the opinion so given. In the latter case, the Government would have been in the position of taking the result of the vote as a definite mandate demanding definite action in legislation. The questions put before the voters were as follows:

"1. Are you in favor of Prohibition in Saskatchewan?

"2. If a liquor system under government control be established, which of the following do you favor: (a) sale by government vendors in sealed packages of all spirituous and malt liquors, or, (b) sale by government vendors in sealed packages of all spirituous and malt liquors and also sale of beer in licensed premises?"

"It was obligatory on the voter that the first question be answered. At the time of writing unofficial figures show that over 200,000 people cast votes and that a negative reply was given to question one by a majority of approximately 30,000. The total on section 'a' of the second question has a majority of approximately 7,000 at the present time."

BOLSHEVIK ARMS AND THE BULGARIANS

ARMS AND AMMUNITION seized by Bulgarian authorities in a cargo taken at Cape Emineh on the Black Sea coast, between Varna and Burgas, afford full proof of Bolshevik conspiracies in the Balkans, we read in Sofia dispatches, which relate further that on August 5 a sailing-boat accompanied by a motor-boat left Sebastopol loaded with 120 cases of ammunition, bombs, machine-guns, and rifles. Forty cases were thrown overboard, it appears, when the authorities made the raid, but the rest were seized. The authorities are reported in these dispatches as believing that this cargo of arms and ammunition is only one of many, and that others were successfully landed. We learn further from these dispatches that discovery has been made of the existence of a regular organization for the reception and distribution of arms landed along the Black Sea coast. But a skeptical attitude toward Bolshevik talk in the Balkans is adopted by the *Sofia Radical*, which is the organ of the Bulgarian Radical party, and believes that the press in Bulgaria and in the west of Europe have been having entirely too much to say lately about the "Bolshevik menace." This daily continues as follows:

"On the other hand there are only too few individuals who consider the real reasons that the leaders of the Soviet régime could have to count upon for success in their doings. Now

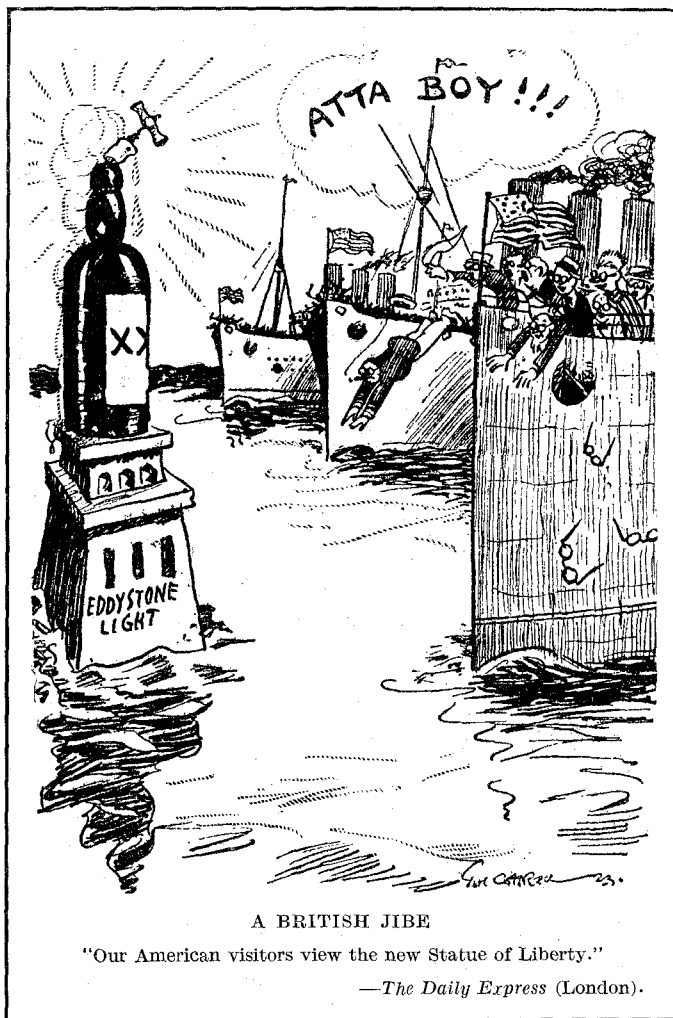
the real reasons they have for expecting success are not to be found in the strength of the Russian Army or in the efforts employed by the Bolsheviks for the purpose of molding Europe according to their own desires, but in the grave European situation.

"In future Bolshevik enterprises the Russian Army will play only a secondary rôle. The leaders at Moscow bank only on the seriousness of the international situation and on interior disturbances that will break out in this or that country.

"Now the general state of things in Europe as well as home affairs in most of the European States combine to form fertile ground for Bolshevik propaganda. The injustices committed by the conquerors at the Peace Conference in Paris day by day increase the discontent of the victims of these injustices. This is especially true of the Balkans, where the treaties made at Paris have created a situation that is unbearable, and can not last long.

"The very fact that the Bolsheviks are devoting all their attention to the Balkans is a proof of this. Besides the question of Macedonia there are many others not less perilous to peace, and among them we mention the question of Bessarabia, that of Dobroudja, of Thrace, Croatia, and others. The Bolsheviks are strong because the nations of Europe are blind."

Viennese dispatches tell us of a statement to the Berlin press, issued by the Bulgarian Ambassador Popov, in which he describes the Bulgarian situation as dangerous, and reiterates the claim so often made since the Peace Conference, that the Allies should allow Bulgaria to increase its Army if they would prevent revolution. These dispatches also accuse Premier Zankov's Government in Bulgaria of a "determination to block a successful rising by provoking the peasants to hasty action."

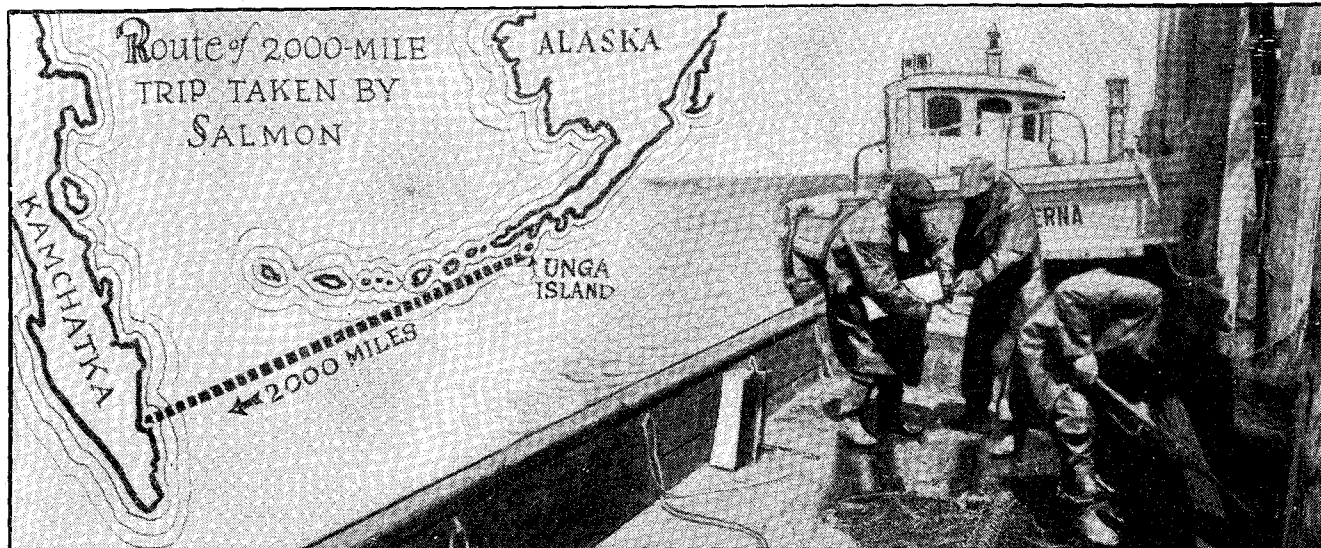


A BRITISH JIBE

"Our American visitors view the new Statue of Liberty."

—The Daily Express (London).

SCIENCE - AND - INVENTION



Illustrations by courtesy of Science Service (Washington D. C.)

TAGGING SALMON

Dr. Charles H. Gilbert, of the U. S. Bureau of Fisheries, and his assistants tagging salmon caught at sea off the coast of Alaska. The fish is being held in a box while a small aluminum identification tag is clamped on its tail. Immediately afterward this salmon was thrown back in the sea and later recaptured as it entered the river in Kamchatka in which it was hatched.

A TRAFFIC CENSUS OF THE FISH

BIRD MIGRATIONS HAVE LONG BEEN STUDIED by fastening tags to thousands of birds. The same method is now pursued with fish, which are being tagged by tens of thousands to disclose the movements and routes that carry them from sea to sea to find their native breeding-grounds. This sort of census is prompted not alone by scientific curiosity. It is a necessary link in the process of regulating the fisheries so that particular localities shall not become "fished out." Science Service, in a recent "feature" press-bulletin (Washington), tells us that American scientists are now nearing the solution of this most baffling of fish mysteries. They have set themselves to discover by examination of a salmon caught at sea the name of the river in which it was hatched. Clues already have been found by the X-ray and the microscope which make them confident that this can be done; even when the fish is found hundreds or thousands of miles from home mingling with others of the same species from dozens of different streams. We read:

"Where the fish came from, where they will go, their ages, weights, and life habits are being deduced from evidence seemingly more slender than the bit of mud or cigar ashes upon which the fiction sleuth hangs his ratiocinations.

"The homing instinct of salmon is the basis for one of the principal industries of the Pacific coast. In the early spring mature salmon leave their feeding-grounds in the ocean and swim for the place of their birth.

"When he reaches his fresh-water home, Mr.

Salmon digs a little hollow in the bed of the stream. Mrs. Salmon lays her eggs in this nest. Then both parents die before their family has a chance to hatch. It is this migration toward the breeding-ground that forms the 'runs' during which some of the fish are caught for canning. It is necessary for the government fish experts to know the home river of the salmon, so as to prevent overfishing.

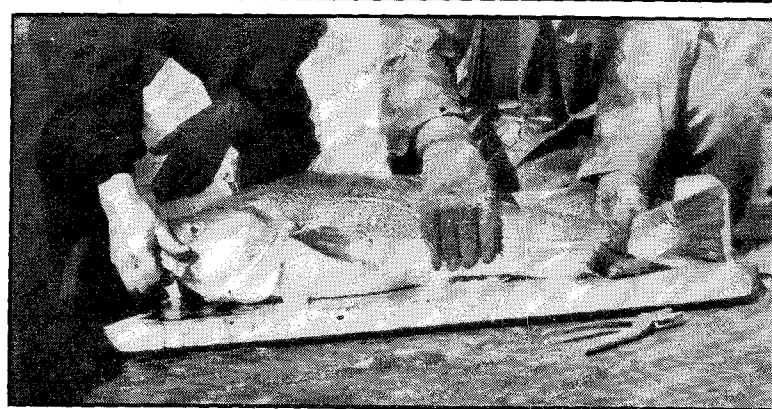
"There are five species of Pacific Coast salmon, of which the king salmon brings the highest price. But each river has its own particular race of king salmon. The problem of the experts is to detect the difference.

"E. A. McGregor, investigator for the California Fish and Game Commission, has turned powerful X-rays upon the subject. His radiographs show that king salmon 'fry' of the Klamath River race have more vertebrae than those of the same species from Sacramento River. Moreover, the female Sacramento king salmon produce nearly twice as many eggs as the Klamath.

"Other fish investigators are following other clues in their effort to discover the differences between salmon in other rivers. Charles H. Gilbert, professor of zoology at Stanford University

has discovered that the scales of a fish show the approximate weight and size at any time during its past growth. Salmon scales show a series of concentric growth-rings that look like tree-rings, altho many are added each year."

In summer, when the water is warmer and the food more plentiful, wide rings are added. In winter the rings are narrower and closer; so that the number of the bands from the center gives the approximate age of the salmon. The width of



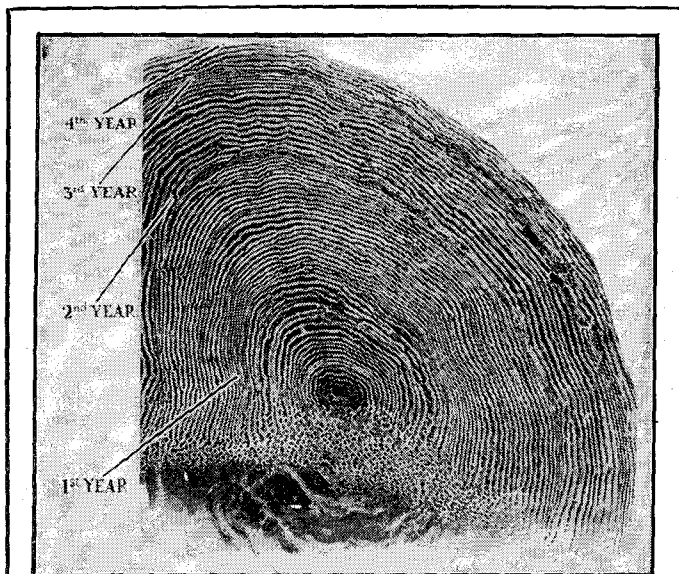
TAGGED AND MEASURED

This close-up of a live cod having its measure taken shows the position of the numbered identification tag clamped on the fish's tail.

the scale bears a definite relationship to the length of the fish, and the distance across any of the series of rings shows the proportionate size at the period of its life which they represent. There is also a detectable difference between the growth-rings formed while the fish is in fresh water and those made during life in the sea. Less evident differences that distinguish the many races of a single species are now being worked out by Dr. Gilbert. The writer continues:

"Salmon are caught at their feeding-grounds in the sea. A few scales are scraped from the back and stuck in a book opposite a number. A small aluminum tag, bearing this same number is then clamped on the tail of the salmon and it is thrown back again into the water. Under Dr. Gilbert's direction over 10,000 salmon were tagged in this way last year.

"Like police tracing automobiles by their license numbers, Dr. Gilbert and his coworkers follow the movements of the fish.



THE STORY TOLD BY A SALMON SCALE

Salmon carry a short history of their lives in their scales. The variation in width of the growth-rings on the scale above show that this fish spent its early life in fresh water, later went to sea, and was caught when in its fourth year.

Fishermen are notified to send in the tags found on salmon they catch with a notation telling where the fish was captured. When a number of such tags are reported from a certain river, the microscopist looks up the record books and studies the characteristics of the scales from that particular stream.

"These tagging experiments alone have already thrown much light on the life history of Alaskan salmon.

"Systematic tagging of fish is practically in its infancy. It has, however, also been applied to ocean fish who are not so easily traced as the salmon. Cod, haddock and pollock have been tagged by the thousands off the Massachusetts coast. Many of these fish recaptured at various points between Portland and Cape May have yielded information as to their migration routes.

"A traffic census of the sea is in progress. Soon more may be known about the travels of fish than the movements of animals, birds and insects."

NO CHANNEL TUNNEL—Connection between England and France by tunnel beneath the English Channel, pronounced feasible long ago by competent engineers, has again been vetoed by the British Government. Says *The Engineering News-Record* (New York) on its editorial page:

"Secure in our remoteness and size, and bordered only with friendly neighbors, we of the United States can not understand the reluctance of the English to build the channel tunnel. For a century this obvious transportation artery has been advocated, and each time it is considered seriously enough to reach official circles, the military advisers to the British Government veto it. Such a veto has once more been exercised. On July 7 Prime Minister MacDonald announced in the House of Commons that the Government had decided against the tunnel, and the pretty

well authenticated rumor is that the high military authorities are responsible. In these days of big guns and air warfare, which open the British Isles to ready attack, and with the very simple defense against invasion through the tunnel afforded by gas and flooding, it is hard to understand the military opposition to the tunnel, but history and tradition are potent forces in the desire to preserve, theoretically at least, the splendid isolation that has for so many centuries been England's safeguard."

A MIND RACES WITH MACHINES

AN UNUSUAL MATCH between calculating machines and a "lightning calculator" is reported by Jean Cabre-rets, writing in *Le Quotidien* (Paris). The calculator was the celebrated Frenchman, Jacques Inaudi. He performed prodigies, but nevertheless, we are told, the machines won on points. The trial took place in the presence of Prof. Maurice d'Ocagne, of the Polytechnic. On one side was a little stumpy man, with a square forehead; on the other a battalion of typists, each with a different kind of machine. Professor d'Ocagne considers Inaudi the most original of all the lightning calculators. He uses no secret process. Inaudi has stored up in his memory none of the tables in whose construction Professor d'Ocagne himself is an expert, and which simplify calculation to such an extent that a machine is superfluous. He knows only the multiplication table—but he has his own way of using it. We read:

"Inaudi, at the request of the spectators, gives the squares of numbers containing two or three figures. He multiplies together numbers of four digits. He extracts the cube root of 33,698,267, and while he does it, he keeps on talking! But I suspect that this artificial conversation is just 'patter' behind which his brain does the work.

"How many minutes in 37 years?" "19,447,200," replies Inaudi after a little. It amounts also to 1,166,832,000 seconds, he adds.

"He informs another querist that a certain day of a certain month in 1876 was a Sunday. And this is done instantaneously; question is followed by answer with stupefying rapidity.

"Then my neighbor asks, 'And June 15, 1924?' This bothers Inaudi. He has to work it out as any one would do with a date in the current week.

"And now for the famous test.

"The machines are made ready. Numbers are dictated. Inaudi repeats them slowly in a loud voice, while the fingers hang above the keys.

"When Inaudi has finished his statement, the judge calls out, 'Go!' The clicking of gears begins. But Inaudi raises his finger. 'I have finished.' And the result falls from his mouth before any of the machines has obtained it.

"Nevertheless, it was not always thus.

"When the multiplication exceeds four digits in each number, Inaudi is sensibly slower, but he catches up if the two numbers are the same; that is, if he is merely getting a square.

"Again, in a very long subtraction, Inaudi is visibly slower than the machine. And how could it be otherwise, when after the two numbers have once been registered, a single turn of the wheel is all that is necessary to produce the result?

"In conclusion, shall I tell you what I think?

"In comparing the three processes—addition, multiplication, and raising to a power; and their inverses—subtraction, division, and the extraction of roots (the only ones used by Inaudi), the advantage rests with the machine according to the elementary character of the operation. Thus, the machine adds more quickly than Inaudi, but he wins in the extraction of a root.

"There is always a certain degree of complexity in each kind of operation beyond which the machine is at an advantage. Equality would seem to exist at the level of the multiplication of four figures. This is the frontier separating the mechanics of the nerve from that of metal.

"From which it appears that the ability of the greatest calculators is not unlimited. After an hour of exercise, Inaudi is at the end of his forces. But all the typists are as fresh as daisies.

"The test is thus decisive.

"Resumed methodically, not in an assemblage of a hundred spectators, but before a small committee and on a very definite experimental plane, it would have psychological significance of great interest, in relation to the mechanism of memory."

MISTREATING WATER-POWER

WASTE OF WATER-POWER by neglect and mistreatment is becoming quite as serious a matter as waste of forests by destruction, about which we have been hearing so much. The situation in one State—that of North Carolina—is described in *Natural Resources* (Chapel Hill, N. C.), a bi-weekly publication of the North Carolina Geological and Economic Survey. To maintain the industry that is calling away its increasing thousands from agriculture it will be necessary, says this paper, to nourish the forests and to intensify the production of the land. Back of this is the question of more fully realizing the economic power of the streams. For if industry is to continue to expand, it must continue to secure cheap water-power in place of fuel. Wasted water-power means smaller production, fewer employees, less wages. We read:

"With distinct limits on the amount of water-power, the conservation of the future must be fixt attentively on the problem of capturing and making available to the utmost every potential horse-power in sight. There has been waste of forests by destruction; there is danger of squandering many a splendid power by neglect and mistreatment.

"Losses by reason of these faulty developments are in numerous cases severe. In some the potentialities that are destroyed are appalling.

"On a North Carolina stream is a development for 18 feet producing 150 primary 24-hour horse-power and 700 secondary 10-hour horse-power. The total estimated minimum income is \$18,500. This development, however, takes off a 20-foot fall lower down on the same stream which would be capable of producing 884 primary and 300 secondary power, or a total minimum of \$66,000.

"In other words, unconsidered development of this one secondary stream is costing a loss, as against a reasonable revenue from adequate development of \$47,000 a year.

"It must be realized, of course, that to the loss must be added the greater relative charges of maintenance of a plant that fails to utilize its maximum opportunity. Horse-power here is going to waste. With it go waste of dollars. With waste of dollars goes wasted energy in industry. With that, smaller production, fewer employees, less wages. Before we are done with the sliding scale of waste, the State is missing out by a million or more active income dollars and other millions figured in investments and taxable resources.

"A problem of a different kind, involving a power horse of a different color, is the situation on another stream where one company owns two available sites, the more valuable of which it permits to remain idle. Its annual income is probably about \$18,000. By reason of the upper development, the lower site can now be developed for only 30 instead of the 55 feet the upper development would have permitted. The difference is equivalent to more than twice the present primary power at the upper development. The increase in annual income from a real development of this logical stream site would be in the neighborhood of \$6,000."

Lack of a comprehensive law as to what may be done in and with water-powers is emphasized strikingly, the writer goes on, by power still going to waste during delay caused by lawsuits. One of the greatest water-power developments contemplated in western North Carolina is now in its tenth year of litigation, and millions of dollars have thereby run out of the State and been lost in the Gulf of Mexico. He continues:

"There are other cases in which long-acquired water-rights operate to prevent logical developments not dreamed of and unconsidered when court opinions vested them as virtual perpetual monopolies of what are now known as public assets. There are cases in which power companies have stopt development of streams by bringing in power and selling it at a loss—the net result being that so much power is lost to the State.

"Make no mistake about water-power. We have watched it in a dream. Supine on the bank we have translated its murmur into visions of youth unfolding or symbols of the trickling on of years into the unknown. Every stream now has as definite dollar-and-cents value as a leak in the domestic water-pipe. The real interest is as universal. The question is, shall we manage it for ourselves, or turn over something else of our heritage to be managed by others?"

WHAT GETS INTO THE MOTOR OIL

LUBRICATING OIL in a combustion motor is partly oil and partly fuel nowadays, with admixtures of carbon, dust and water, we are told by a writer in *The Scientific American*. The one really noticeable item of expense attached to the upkeep of a car, he informs us, is that of oil, including both lubricant and fuel. These two go together, and their consumption is interdependent more to-day than at any time in the history of the automobile. He discusses the lubricating oil principally, and explains how gasoline has such an effect both on the friction loss in the engine and the money spent on oil to keep it properly lubricated. We read:

"What is known as crank-case dilution is one of the most important factors governing the economical operation of an automobile to-day. When we obtained light gasoline in the early days, there was no such thing thought of as dilution of the oil by the fuel. The fuel vaporized readily, and even if some of it did not do so in the carbureter or in the manifold, as soon as it reached the hot cylinder and piston it became gas and mixed with the air. Those times are past forever, because of the growth of the use of the automobile and the need for fuel. The refiner is now put to it to get all the fuel possible for automobile use, from each barrel of crude oil. Much of this lower-grade fuel does not vaporize unless it is made very hot or drawn through the manifold at a very great speed. But there are many conditions of working when the engine is cold, as at starting, and when the air and fuel only creep through the manifold, causing the fuel to run down into the oil.

"Up to now nobody seems to offer a definite suggestion as to how much fuel can be allowed in oil. It is quite usual to find 25 to 30 per cent. in the winter and 5 to 10 per cent. in the summer. It is the writer's opinion that the nature of the oil has far more to do with the matter than any exact percentage of dilution.

"A badly worn engine relies on the body of the oil to do many things that properly belong to the pistons, cylinders or rings. With a good condition of surfaces it takes only a very little oil to keep down the friction. A condition may arise when there is a good deal of chatter from the working parts. This is caused by irregular contact and surfaces which are not uniformly oiled. There may also be some water in the oil, which has come down from the combustion chamber originally in the form of vapor. If water gets on a surface first, it is very difficult for the oil to get there unless the oil contains matter which enables it to emulsify or form a froth."

The most serious result of water and gasoline getting into the oil is due, we are informed, to the amount of dirt which they carry with them. In addition the deposit of carbon and dirt which is always on the inside of the pistons is loosened and drops into the crank-case. All this acts as a grinding material. If the oil could be kept free from grit, it would last very much longer than at present. No matter how bright or pale the oil is when put into the engine, it soon looks black, due to the very small particles of carbon which collect. This does not do any harm so long as it is not gritty. The writer continues:

"No kind of filter used in an automobile will hold up the grit entirely; the best material to use is a woven fabric or cloth. To make a job of cleaning the oil, it should be passed through several thicknesses together; it will go through more quickly if it is hot.

"Dilution can best be minimized by observing some care in driving, particularly at starting. More trouble can be caused by holding out the choker for a few minutes than can be remedied in a long time. In less than a minute half a pint of gasoline can be thrown into the crank-case by this means. Even the best piston rings can not be expected to stop it all. Idling the engine for long periods will also cause flooding and always a cold engine will be worse than a hot one.

"Carbon deposit is mostly road dust. If the oil which is used gets gummy when hot, the dust going through the carbureter is caught by this gummy oil and held on the pistons. Some oils, those which contain much cylinder stock, form hard cakes of deposit, other oils deposit in small pieces or grains, which are generally dry. As long as the heads of the pistons keep dry, with this kind of oil, there is not much deposit formed. In any case the adjustment of the carbureter on the lean side will help very much to reduce deposit forming."

LETTERS - AND - ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

PUTTING THE PUNCH INTO OPERA

THE prize ring has its opera at last. What is more fitting than that a British composer should set the pugilist to music? Shaw and Meredith have put him in fiction, and now, as Mr. H. E. Wortham says in the *London Morning Post*, "it is certainly time . . . that music which translates life into terms of emotion, separating the accidental from the essential and presenting to us not images, but the feeling those images excite in our minds, should have address itself to the prize-ring." These words are apropos of the production in London of an opera by Dr. Vaughan Williams called "Hugh the Drover," and the critics are congratulating themselves on hearing something "genuinely national." "As I sat listening to 'Hugh the Drover,'" says Mr. W. J. Turner in *The New Statesman* (London), "I thought to myself. . . . One could have taken Debussy or Rimsky-Korsakov or Verdi to hear 'Hugh the Drover' without blushing, for one would have been taking them to hear something entirely new to them, a genuinely original work, not a feeble imitation of some French, Italian, Russian or German masterpiece." Mr. Wortham takes it upon himself to tell us why this opera is so "genuinely national," and we believe it, tho we may have a monopoly of champions and can muster crowds to the number of 90,000 to see an international match.

We may, however, claim some share in this dithyramb:

"We call boxing the noble art. Its champions are highly paid heroes, whose pictures are part of the habitual *décor* of our breakfast tables. We love them for their bulk, their bravery, the felicity of their married life, the commercial acumen of their managers. But, above all, we love them for their boastfulness."

Your professional pugilist, we are reminded, "is descended from a nobler line than golfers or cricketers, and so before any important match asseverates repeatedly and boldly in the papers that he is sure of victory." Yet the outcome is often a disappointing business—which is the very thing that gives music her chance:

"Champions, when they meet inside the ropes at the Albert Hall, shed their heroic glamour with their dressing-gowns and stand before us and each other as large, unlovely, and very nervous men, who are inspired rather by the dread of losing their professional reputation than by the joy and intoxication of battling with some one worthy of their muscle, their brawn, and their

press agent. Of the technique of boxing I know little. Yet I know enough of my own feelings to be aware that the clinch is to me the most depressing sight in the world. I would even rather see and hear a contralto reach down for her low B's than watch two bulky men lean heavily against each other and have to be parted from their mutual embrace by the referee. It is infinitely

cheering, therefore, to think that all this is 'a thing of the past, and that in future we shall be able to capture the very spirit and essence of the prize-ring by a visit to the opera. You may ask how this can be when the public are not admitted to rehearsals, but such flippancy can expect no reply."

We must divert the reader from the humors of Mr. Wortham to let him know the story of the opera, which appears in the *London Daily Telegraph*. The librettist is Mr. Harold Child:

"The period is the last day of April and the early hours of the first day of May in the year 1812, when Bonaparte was a name of terror to simple English folk. The place is an imaginary small town in the Cotswolds, in presenting which, with its inhabitants and customs, the librettist has aimed at suggesting the atmosphere—not at realism or historical accuracy. The first day of the action being the eve of May Day, a fair is in progress, resembling in its small way the ancient and famous Cotswold Games, celebrated by Drayton and other Elizabethan poets, and referred to by Shakespeare. All the fun of the fair—pedlars, morris-men, a guy made like Bonaparte, a ballad singer, and so forth—is introduced,

the composer's great knowledge of English folk-song and folk-dance enabling him to give musical reality to the scene. A love-song, begun by the quavering voice of the ballad-singer, is taken up by the voice of a girl. Her name is *Mary* and she is the daughter of the constable of the town, where she is universally loved. Her stern father has betrothed her to the butcher, who is well-to-do but has a brutal nature. *Mary's* confidences to her *Aunt Jane* reveal that, so far from loving *John the Butcher*, she dreads him. Nevertheless, she is resolved to do her duty and accept the man of her father's choice. To her surprise and the horror of her maiden aunt, the resolutions of her unawakened heart are taken up and parodied by a mocking, meditative voice. The eavesdropper is found to be one of those drovers who used to drive along the grassy roads known in that district as Welsh Lanes, herds of cattle or of horses for sale; and the war-time work of this *Hugh the Drover* is to collect horses for the English Army. He is a sardonic, humorous fellow, who knows his own mind and has a considerable contempt for town-dwellers and tradesmen. He and *Mary* fall in love with each other at first sight; and *Aunt Jane*, rushing off, distracted, to fetch the



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Courtesy of Musical Courier

VAUGHAN WILLIAMS

The British composer of "Hugh the Drover," an opera so national in character that Britons need not blush if Debussy, Rimsky-Korsakov and Verdi sat together to listen.

girl's father and intended husband, gives the pair the opportunity of realizing what has happened to them. When the constable, his satellite the turnkey, *John the Butcher*, and others come to see what is wrong, the mischief is done. The pride of the town, its intended Queen of the May, has thrown her heart away upon a vagabond."

The sequel is a fight between the local champion, *John the Butcher*, and *Hugh the Drover*.

"In spite of *John's* foul fighting the drover wins. Public opinion, at first strongly against the stranger, is rejoiced at the chance of showing its dislike of the brutal and hard-dealing butcher; but public opinion, as its way is, veers sharply round again when the butcher and the constable resort to the mean trick of declaring the drover a spy in Bonaparte's pay. The hour before dawn on the following morning sees the drover fast in the stocks until the soldiers, who have been sent for, shall come from Gloucester to take him. *John* and his companions are roystering all night in the inn, before going out to cut branches of may for the May Day festival. *Hugh*, in fact, is probably the only man in town who is both awake and entirely sober. His meditations are interrupted by the vision of *Mary*. She has stolen the keys of the stocks and crept out of her father's house to liberate her lover. She frees him, and they are just making off together when they are frustrated. Time and time again their escape is prevented. At last, when things look desperate, *Mary* takes the situation in hand. At her orders, *Hugh* gets back into the stocks, but this time not alone. *Mary* is a prisoner at his side. Her plan is soon revealed. The awakened town finds its ideal maiden with her feet in the stocks and her body clasped in the arms and hidden under the cloak of a vagabond and a spy. Her father disowns her. *John the Butcher* declines to think of making her his wife, but will so far condescend as to take her for a time as his mistress.

"So far as her home-ties and her duty go, she is now free. But there is still one obstacle—the most dangerous of all. The bugles are heard. The soldiers have come from Gloucester. Now indeed the butcher expects a triumph; but it is his final fall. Not only do these soldiers know *Hugh* for a gallant and loyal Briton; their sergeant owes his very life to the drover and his horses. The suggestion that their friend is a spy is received with derision. And more. The sergeant vows that he is not going to be brought on such a wild-goose chase for nothing. If he can not have a spy he will at least have a sturdy recruit; and *John the Butcher* is marched off to be turned into a soldier. Nothing now remains but for *Hugh*, having roundly told the constable and all concerned what he thinks of them, to ride away with his bride amid the regrets and good wishes of the populace."

Of course the pièce de resistance in all this is the fight and we return to Mr. Wortham, who wrote before the performance, to supply what the *Daily Telegraph* omits:

"The actual fisticuffs the audience hardly see—if the directions in the score are faithfully observed—as the protagonists fight in the midst of a crowd of villagers. But the whoop of the showman, a high baritone, of an octave *portamento* to F-sharp, when he asks the pair of fighters in the ring if they are ready, the unaccompanied drumroll while they spar, the comments of the onlookers in double chorus, the strings and wood-wind showing their agitation in triplets, while the trumpets (so far as one may guess from a piano score) have a rhythmical common time figure of three notes, and the orchestra's sudden rise of a semitone to the call of 'Time'—all these make a promising first round.

"Then *Mary*, whom they are fighting for—did I not say it was a romantic opera?—intervenes with a little sentiment in the key of C-sharp minor, and almost before we know it the strings are off again in the second round, with their triplet figures. We modulate from C-minor to A-major as *Hugh* begins to punish the villain *John*. One chorus applauds *Hugh* in C-major, followed by the other cheering *John*, but less definitely in the major key. *John* is beginning to get the worst of it. There is a sudden heightening of feeling as *John* tries to use his knee and the violins rise to the high C when the showman, in quick recitative, stops the fight. But *Hugh* insists on continuing, and, after an agitated double chorus has risen to a climax *fff*, *John* is duly knocked out to a cry *portamento*, beginning on the high F-sharp. The showman counts him out on the F-sharp of the octave below, and the spectators' exultation is shown by an upward scale passage on the orchestra through four octaves, ending with a salutation, 'Hugh the Drover.' It is, of course, far more promising than appears from this bald and restricted narrative, tho it may not come off in the theater."

OIL'S UNDISCOVERED ROMANCE

OIL BUBBLES IN VAIN for its Bret Harte or its Mark Twain. Yet the oil-producing industry is declared as "rich in romance and filled with dramatic situations" as the gold rush which made Bret Harte or the Mississippi which inspired Mark Twain. "Wheat is prosaic compared with oil," says Grady Triplett in *The Oil Weekly* (Houston, Tex.), "but Frank Norris gave us the classic, 'The Pit,' out of wheat." "Neither wheat nor gold can run in the same class with oil," declares this devotee, who looks even further afield and finds the sea matched by oil in story-writing material, yet there is no Joseph Conrad of the oil-fields. As for the great forests of the North the winds sigh through them in vain when you think of their voices compared to the uprushing of the floods beneath the earth's surface. Those who have so far dared to enter this field may hide their diminished heads, for Mr. Triplett finds them nearly all wanting—Sam Blythe, Edna Ferber, Rex Beach, what do they know of oil? Let us see:

"The political prognosticator is an indefatigable puncher of the typewriter. So it was inevitable. Living out in California, perhaps in the shadow of the derricks of Long Beach, nothing could have prevented Sam from dipping his pen in oil.

"Sam did it to the tune of 'Gambling with Grief,' published recently in *The Saturday Evening Post*. And the result—? Well, Sam may be able to take ten for a point and clean the board, when it comes to giving the inside of things political. But when it comes to writing oil, the old war horse of the Washington press galleries performs about as well as a cable tool-driller would at a meeting of the society on bee culture.

"In the language of the inimitable Florian Slappey, Sam says words, but they don't mean much. Sam is not the only offender at trying to write oil yarns; he happens to be the most recent. Perhaps there are a score of typewriters now hammering away at oil-field fiction. But to get back to 'Gambling with Grief.'

"Give an ear to this.

"Wildecating is a crazy enterprise for any but the big companies. The little fellow may be able to horn in on a field where there has been a discovery, but if he is wise, he will not attempt to do the discovering."

"Sam! Sam! You are going to be compelled to write good political stuff for a long time to get forgiveness for that crack. It is enough to cause any man, even slightly familiar with the business of oil-production, to toss away his *S. E. P.* and search for the latest issue of *The Police Gazette*.

"Elsewhere Blythe quotes from a conversation he had with the president of some major oil concern. The pity is that the writer did not ask his oil-man friend a question about wildecating. If he had his statement would have been twisted until the horse took his place before the wagon, for events of the oil game still reveal that the 'little fellows' are still discovering oil-fields, where the 'big companies horn in' when they have some assurance that oil will reward drilling.

"Sam admits his oil observation has been confined largely to California, with a few glances at Oklahoma. But somewhere he overlooked the instances where T. B. Slick, E. W. Marland, and other little fellows of their ilk, did the discovering ahead of the big companies. The pair in question now class as the 'big companies.' But there are scores of other men who have done their share of successful wildecating, and are still at it, giving way to the larger producing concerns, and often at little profit.

"Before Mexia, Col. A. E. Humphreys had seen his days of lean pickings, and the newspapers recorded the fact in so many columns that Blythe should have taken a hint from them. More recently Edgar B. Davis played all he had before he found success at Luling. The larger interests are now in both these fields, but the 'little fellows' did the discovering. Haynesville, Homer, Goose Creek, El Dorado and Burkburnett also were overlooked by Sam.

"As a mass of warnings for the sucker to beware when some one comes offering oil stock, the Blythe article will do. But as a picture of the oil industry, it is too much like adding a Dutch windmill in an Eskimo village scene and calling it Holland."

What about Edna Ferber? The artists speak about "chicing" something for which they have no model. Miss Ferber is accused of writing oil from a New York flat:

"Some of the efforts to write of the oil industry make good

comedy. The choice plum along this line goes to Edna Ferber. As a writer of affairs of the heart, with the business world for a setting, Miss Ferber has a following. Some months ago, she took the oil-fields as a setting and *The Woman's Home Companion* published her effort, in which was the following passage:

"'Oh!' exclaimed Maxine, in a little burst of fury; and stamped her foot down hard (in all stamping, it is customary to do it downward—the Editor).

"'Qu-ush!' said something under her foot. 'Oh!' said Maxine again, in surprize this time. . . . She peered down. Maxine bent down. The greasy wet patch lay just between the two back

living away from the frontiers for several years. Sufficient time in either Burkburnett, Ranger or Homer would have stimulated his imagination.

"But 'Flowing Gold' fell flat as a picture of the oil-fields. It told the story of a young man who began broke and won a fortune, also a wife, but it could have had its setting in the rice-fields as well as the oil-fields.

"If Rex Beach had known the oil industry as he learned the gold and salmon fields, from years in Alaska, 'Flowing Gold' might have been a book comparable with the 'Silver Horde.' Maybe—but maybe we are as well acquainted with gold and fish as Rex is with oil.

"Besides that, 'Flowing Gold' got past an editor and into print and then into the films, and Rex Beach profited thereby."

One writer alone, it seems, has not failed utterly with this subject, and *The Oil Weekly* gives him a measured approval:

"Perhaps George Patullo has contributed the best stories of oil. Patullo lives down Dallas way and writes there when assignments do not carry him elsewhere. So he lived closed to oil in the heyday of north Texas fields, but even Patullo has written nothing that will be remembered of oil as other writers have done with other industries.

"Patullo once touched his type-writer for the two letters b. s. in one of his articles published in *The Saturday Evening Post*. Some reader, perhaps from curiosity, but more likely in an effort to lay a trap, wrote a letter and demanded the true meaning of the abbreviation. George Horace Lorimer passed the letter along to Patullo,

who replied that b. s. stood for 'bad stuff,' which, as every oil-producer knows, is not far wrong.

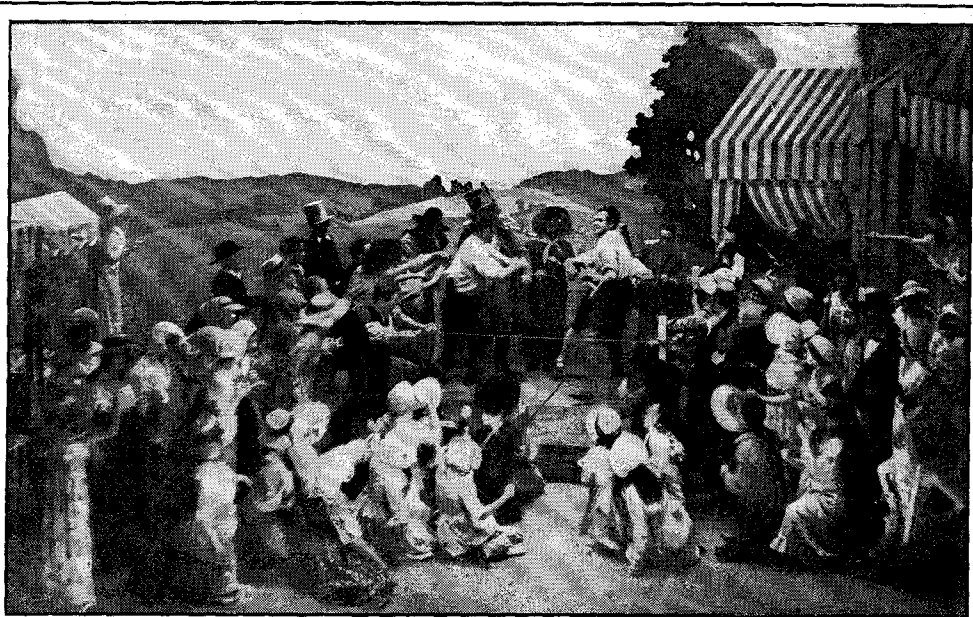
"But the reply gained publicity and the letters came thick. The result was that scores of men, tank-gagers, drillers and all, wrote and gave their definitions of b. s. There were as many different definitions as there were answers. So those within the industry may not know their local color so well.

"It is a fact, however, that an industry rich in all the elements essential to the production of a fine phase of literature is still waiting for a man to absorb the local color and paint a picture of it in words, action and plot.

"Even the school-books are weak on oil. One of the geographies now studied in Texas schools shows a picture of a Texas oil-field, over the caption, 'Scene in a Texas oil-field. There is an oil-well under each derrick.'

"The explanation is perhaps to guide the young Texan, who might otherwise assume that each derrick floor housed a wampus cat."

THE COVER—One of the foremost of the French painters of the nineteenth century is represented on the cover of this week's *LITERARY DIGEST*. Two other characteristic examples of his work have been in the possession of the Metropolitan Museum, New York, for many years. Léon Augustin Lhermitte, the painter, was born of peasant parents in 1844, and on account of his origin it is natural that he should have mainly devoted himself to representations of peasant life. In these scenes, which are often of a religious character, he works in a robust style, with a moderate amount of realism and no particular sentimental appeal. He is a master of draftsmanship and composition. Besides his easel pictures, specimens of his work are found among the mural decorations of the Sorbonne, and the Hotel de Ville in Paris. In America his work may be found in other places than the Metropolitan. The Boston Art Museum, for example, possesses the work entitled "The Friend of the Lowly," the Corcoran Gallery in Washington contains "The Family"; while one of the notable French pictures at St. Louis in 1904 was called "Death and the Woodcutter."



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SCENE THAT MAKES "HUGH THE DROVER" FAMOUS

But it only lasts two rounds.

yards. They touched it fearfully with their forefingers. They straightened up and looked at each other. 'Oil! Oil!'

"No doubt in the next line it is revealed that the mortgage was paid and they lived happily ever after.

"But goodness gracious, Edna! Had you for just once eaten lunch in an oil-field shack, you never would have stuck the cognomen, *Maxine*, on a woman character for an oil story, not unless you also call a driller Melvin. It just isn't done.

"There has been a lot of hurrah about fields where the rough-necks were forbidden to wear hobnail boots to prevent punching useless oil-wells, but whenever oil comes from the soil by the stamping of a tiny shoe heel, the driller on the job is not going to hesitate to listen to its purring and sample it with his forefinger. He is going to head straight for the tall and untrimmed wildwood, with all his crew in hot pursuit, for oil is not found that way.

"And then this little matter of the purring sound, the 'qu-ush.' If oil ever begins talking like that, all the drillers, the toolies, the helpers, the roughnecks and the boll-weevils are going to make application for permanent homes far from the clamor of the fields and spend the remainder of their days dreaming and talking of the good old days that were.

"Miss Ferber no doubt wrote her story from a New York apartment. So far as her effort is concerned she must have never seen an oil-well, and evidently she never talked with any one who had. That is the serious fault with the efforts to write of the oil industry."

Writing from a distance you miss your "local color." But don't think you can make a flying trip to the oil-fields and get it. Rex Beach, author of "Flowing Gold," did this, and he, too, fails to satisfy the oilers:

"Rex, evidently traveling on a homeseeker's ticket with limited stopover privileges, came down early in 1920 and saw Burkburnett in its palmy days. Then he spent a few days around Ranger when the mud was deep and the dollars plentiful. Next he hit North Louisiana and made his way to Homer.

"Rex had a reputation from his pictures, book pictures, of Alaska and its gold-fields and fishing industry. He had lost some of the vim of his early 'red blood' days, but he had been

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

THE CATHOLIC CRUSADE FOR MODESTY

FEW ACTIONS OF THE PAPACY in recent years, it is said, have attracted such general attention in all parts of the world as the definite stand taken by Pope Pius XI in regard to modesty in women's dress. He is receiving the spirited support of Catholic women's organizations, and the campaign, according to press dispatches, is on in Rome, Paris, Washington and New York. In Italy, as we read in reports from the Eternal City the members of the National Union of Italian Catholic Girls have commenced an active campaign against immodest fashions, and are pledging themselves to modesty in dress, both inside and outside the church. They have taken this as their oath: "Holy Virgin, we propose never to adopt any manner of dress displeasing to thee. This means that upon every occasion, even when the devil tempts us and suggests we pass the limits of holy modesty, we will remember our promise to thee." The Pope, it is reported, learned with pleasure of this movement, and has offered a large silver medal with a picture of the Virgin as a prize to the club which suggests the most efficacious remedy for the dress evil. He issued no special statement, but, with Miss Ada Barelli, President of the Italian Catholic Girls' Union, outlined a program for the campaign. This program comprises two parts, we read in a special cable to the National Catholic Welfare Conference *News Service*: "first, to demonstrate the folly, stupidity and barbarism of immodest fashions; and, second, to suggest the most efficacious means of obtaining practical results." "Attractive and modest," we are told, is the only rule which the clubs competing for the prize are asked to follow in creating their designs, for the Vatican, she is assured, has no intention of depriving woman of one of her greatest charms. In fact, as we read in the National Catholic Welfare Conference *Bulletin*, at an audience granted to the women of the Roman nobility, Pope Pius, speaking on the subject of dress, declared that "elegance is accepted and necessary."

In Paris, which dictates what milady shall wear and generally receives from her implicit obedience, the campaign for modesty encounters, apparently, a less wide-spread response. Recently, we are told, Cardinal du Bois failed signally in an effort to induce women to clothe themselves in more modest attire. For the women, instead of vying with each other to increase their clothing yardage, simply quit going to church. Nothing daunted, the Church has resumed the campaign, and those who refuse to obey its behest are threatened with condign punishment. In *La Semaine Religieuse* appear these orders, issued by the Archbishop of Clermont:

"Immodesty in dress, which is always reprehensible, is particularly so in holy places; it is for this reason that all persons

appearing in insufficient costume and exposing themselves shall be invited to leave the Church.

"The sacraments must be refused to all women and girls who present themselves at confession or at the holy altar in indecent costumes—décolleté corsage or sleeves not covering the elbows.

"Concerning the refusal of the holy eucharist, the priest, without saying why, must pass before the incorrectly drest woman without giving her holy communion.

"The priest of a person who has thus been refused communion and who can later find occasion to give her paternal admonition must never fail to perform this act of charity."



PASSED BY THE CENSOR

A prominent member of the Catholic Big Sisters here shows that the type of dress they approve can combine both modesty and elegance.

Here, under the auspices of the National Council of Catholic Women, which has its headquarters in Washington, the campaign for modesty in dress, as well as a campaign for the maintenance of Christian standards in general, has been under way for some time. Indeed, the American organization is a pioneer in the movement, and has given it great impetus by sending out cards pledging the 700,000 members to modesty in attire. The pledge recites that the signer will "observe in private and public life the standards of Catholic teaching, particularly with regard to dress, reading and entertainments." Mrs. Michael Gavin, National President of the Council, is reported as saying that the pledge cards are being dispatched not only to members in the States, but also to Catholic women in Alaska, Hawaii, Porto Rico, the Panama Canal Zone and the Philippine Islands. "Ever since our Council was founded," Mrs. Gavin is quoted as saying, "it has taken a definite stand against immodesty in dress. At our first convention we passed a resolution to pledge our concerted efforts to restore those conventions of dress and action that have always been an 'intrinsic factor in the influence of good women.'" The subject, we are told, will undoubtedly be discussed at the forthcoming national convention in St. Louis, November 9 to 12. "It should be clearly understood, however," Mrs. Gavin is reported as saying, "that no effort is being made to bring

about a radical change in modern styles or to adopt any special type of dress. After all, the question of dress is a very personal one, and no organization would think of attempting to lay down any hard and fast rules on the subject." The campaign, apparently, is to be made world-wide, since the American Council is affiliated with the International Union of Catholic Women's Leagues, which has branch organizations in thirty-three countries.

The issue is not one of sour grapes. Miss Helen P. McCormick, President of the Catholic Big Sisters of Brooklyn, says that "women's clothes are so immodest this summer that it is not a question of decency—it's simply a question of being esthetic." Miss McCormick is former assistant District Attorney of Kings County, New York, and is now a practising attorney. In an interview with Fay Stevenson, published in the New York

Evening World, she says that "clothes may be very alluring without being vicious." She objects particularly to "the dress or blouse which has no sleeves and resembles a bathing-suit," to "the corsetless figure," to "pleated or sheer skirts worn without petticoats," and to "lack of suitable and essential under-things." As for the bathing girl of 1924, "she's hideous, perfectly horrid," says Miss McCormick. In fact, she believes that the present styles reveal more imperfections than grace and beauty of outline, and advises: "Don't try to dress the way they do in revues. It can't be done in one case out of a thousand."

People who think superficially may smile at the rebuke at woman's dress tendencies issuing from the Vatican, observes the *New Haven Journal-Courier*, "but it is one of those occasional evidences of the reasoning in this high quarter that conduct is related to manners and customs. Why is it fanciful to conceive that usages and customs looking toward courtesy, honor, virtue may be promoted by citizen action?" In the United States the campaign is likely to arouse some curiosity as to what constitutes immodest dress, thinks the *Indianapolis News*. Certainly, we are told, when a woman dresses herself without regard to the restraint universally accepted by women of poise, charm and Christian devotion, she is liable to the censure which is the lot of every rebel:

"But are all such women immodest, or are many of them merely the victims of circumstances which conspire within them to engender the failing known as bad taste? In either case a wholesome reminder should do them good.

"If the charge of immodesty is made against the American girl, she can no doubt take care of her own defense. It can be said for her mode of dress that probably never since the women of ancient Greece set the standard of womanly grace and beauty for the world, have girls drest with such attention to their comfort and well-being. Those who have renounced stays and stilt-like heels have done what doctors have advocated for many years. If the girls' interest in sports helped in the reform, so much the better. But some of them, particularly the older ones, have gone to extremes in their evening clothes, and it is probably among these and among women with a poor endowment of taste that the campaign will be pushed."

Cynics may suggest doubt as to what constitutes modesty in woman's dress when, says the *Chicago Evening Post*, one considers that "prim, prudish mid-Victorian England approved a latitude of shoulder display which would cause comment even on a West Side dance floor." But such scoffers should be disregarded, we are told; for—

"In the last analysis the struggle is one for supremacy between the Catholic club leaders and Paris and it should be treated as such. And while our heart is with the crusaders, intellect warns that they are doomed to defeat.

"For even the most autocratic club president finds herself surprized from time to time by a successful revolt of the opposing faction. And who, on the other hand, ever heard of a successful flouting of the dictates of Paul Poiret and the other French fashion dictators who lay down the styles for the New York and Chicago dress manufacturers to copy?"

MUSCULAR CHRISTIANITY

THE SPORTING PARSON who rode to hounds with the hardest of his lay compeers and emptied his share of the bottles at the table has passed into tradition; but he has successors equally picturesque and, perhaps, a little more spiritual. The Sunday after he won the 400-meter race in record-breaking time Eric H. Liddell, the British crack quarter-miler, left the cinder-path for a pulpit of the Church of Scotland in the French capital, and there, it is reported, attracted almost as many admirers as had come to see him run and win the race of his life. "Possibly the most prominent representative of the

muscular school of Christianity in modern times," press dispatches called the flying Britisher. The incident reminds us that it is quite possible for one to be both muscularly and spiritually strong. If the roll were called, writes Rowland Thomas in the *New York World*, it would be found that several clergymen in recent years have won more or less renown by physical prowess. The late Lieut. Belvin W. Maynard, U. S. A., the "Flying Parson" and "Sky Pilot," won the first double transcontinental air marathon in 1919 by his flight from Mineola to San Francisco and return, and the same autumn won the New York-Toronto and return air derby at an average speed of more than 120 miles an hour for the course of 1,042 miles. Lieutenant Maynard was in the junior class at the Wake Forest Theological Seminary, North Carolina, when the United States entered the World War. During vacations



Photograph from *Wide World*

A SCOTCH PARSON WHO IS AN OLYMPIC CHAMPION

Eric Liddell, the divinity student, who literally strives to "run the straight race by God's good grace." He won the 400-meter Olympic in 47³/₅ seconds.

and often while at his studies he filled the pulpit of small Baptist churches in the mountain regions of the State. As a divinity student and as a married man with two children, he was doubly exempt from service, but he joined the colors, went to France, and went into aviation. Through flying school with a perfect record and a commission, he was put at the vital job of testing new airplanes because of his skill and steady nerve. He continued flying after the war, and finished his record at Rutland, Vermont, when, on September 7, 1922, while participating in a "flying circus," his engine stalled and he crashed to death.

Back in 1920, Mr. Thomas tells us, an unheralded youth from the Boston Athletic Association thrilled thousands gathered for the indoor games of the New York Athletic Club by winning the famous "Baxter Mile." The writer continues:

"Most of the spectators had not heard his name, Harold C. Cutbill, before that night. But just after the half-mile point was reached, this big boy began to eat up distance with long strides and, before a half lap was run, he was showing his heels to the field. He finished with a five-yard lead on his closest rival.

"It turned out that Cutbill was a theological student at Boston University, with the Methodist ministry as the goal of his clerical ambition. For several years after that he ranked among the great runners of the country. He broke Joie Ray's four-year monopoly on the mile and a half, and in March, 1922, he broke all world's records for the 1,000 yards, both indoor and outdoor.

"They dubbed him the 'Flying Parson,' in tribute to his speed. Interviewers found he ran for the sheer love of running. For

him, unlike most, the mere act was an exhilaration. The struggle, not the victory, was the lure. He told them:

"Athletics and religion are of mutual benefit. Clean athletics keep young men from crooked paths. And running is the cleanest of all sports. A man may cover up a yellow streak in football or baseball, but it is bound to show up on a cinder-path."

"It is a good while now since big 'Hal' Cutbill laced on a spiked shoe for his last competition. But from the village of Boxford, Massachusetts, a few Sundays ago, came a dispatch reporting that the flock of the Congregational Church there listened to an address from the pulpit by Miss Ethelda Bleibtrey, champion woman swimmer, and then went down to Stiles's Pond and saw her swim, while the pastor of the church, the Rev. Harold S. Cutbill, stood on the bank and described the different swimming strokes she employed."

In other lines of sport, too, athletic parsons and muscular Christians have made good. In Lexington, Virginia, the writer tells us, the rector of the historic Protestant Episcopal Church of that city, the Rev. Oscar de Wolfe Randolph, is a former football star of the University of Virginia and the all Southern quarterback of his day on the gridiron. In baseball the name of the Rev. William Sunday hardly needs mention, and there was "Max" Carey, star outfielder of the Pittsburgh Pirates and base-stealing champion of the National League a decade ago. Maximilian Canarius—that was his real name—was destined for the Lutheran pulpit and got as far as entering a theological college in St. Louis. But he thought he would be a misfit in the pulpit, and turned to baseball. "At that," he once remarked, "I am not entirely out of the ministry. The successful baseball player daily, sometimes seven days a week, spreads the gospel of fresh air, healthy exercise and clean living." "Dave" Fultz, one-time outfield star and batsman of the Yankees, was a zealous lay spokesman for the cause of religion and one of the best-known Y. M. C. A. workers in the country. Then, continues the writer,

"T. A. D. 'Tad' Jones of Yale is another great athlete who without donning clerical cloth was an aggressively muscular and muscularly aggressive Christian. The prayer-meetings in which he used to lead his teams just previous to a football game are said to be historic fact, not fable."

"And out of little Center College, Kentucky, a few years ago, another lay devotee of simple piety, the fearsome 'Bo' McMillan, led his ferocious band of 'Praying Colonels' to humiliate all the great institutions and himself emerge at the top of the heap of athletic glory as an all-American star."

"So far as memory serves, no parson has ever won fame and wealth as a professional pugilist. But in Framingham, Massachusetts, a Sunday School teacher who never has any disorder in his class is known to ring followers as Pal Reed, the Boston middleweight. Only last fall, in Boston, Reed and Johnny Wilson, former middleweight champion, set a crowd of 10,000 wild with one of the most thrilling ten-round battles ever seen in the city."

MATERIALISM GOING BANKRUPT

THE EFFORT TO EXPLAIN THE UNIVERSE in terms of mechanics is rapidly going out of fashion among the foremost scientists. Prof. William McDougall, the distinguished professor of psychology at Harvard, in a recent session of the British Association for the Advancement of Science at Toronto, made this very significant announcement. There has been a rapid change, said he, from the scientific materialism of Huxley and his contemporaries when the idea of Purpose was discarded. That was when the mechanistic psychologists, for instance, began to look on man "as a bundle of mechanical reflexes, a superior penny-in-the-slot machine." Here is the way Professor McDougall, according to the *New York Times*, contrasted the situation then and now:

"Thirty to forty years ago, when I began to study science, considerable moral courage would have been required to insist upon the purposive nature of man. For at that time the great wave of scientific materialism was still but little past its climax. It was the day of Spencer and Huxley, of Clifford and Tyndal, of Lange and Weismann, of Verworm and Bain. The world and all the living things in it were presented to us with so much prestige and confidence, as one vast system of mechanistic determination, that one seemed to be placed before two acutely opposed alternatives: "On the one hand, science and universal mechanism; on the other hand, humanism, religion, mysticism and superstition."

To-day the whole situation has changed, said he. From the very beginning a few great psychists had warned us against regarding the principles of physical science as adequate to the interpretation of human life. And now, he continues:

"These few voices have swelled to a chorus which even the deafest biologist can hardly ignore. Einstein and Eddington and Soddy and a score of others, repeat the warnings of Maxwell and Kelvin

and Poynting and Rayleigh. And the physical universe of eternal hard atoms and universal elastic ether, the realm of pure mechanics, has become a welter of entities and activities which change in development and disappear like the figures of the kaleidoscope. The atoms are gone; matter has resolved itself into energy; and what energy is no man can tell, beyond saying, it is the possibility of change, of further evolution."

"In psychology the mechanistic confidence of the nineteenth century is fading away, as the complexity of the living organism is more fully realized, as its powers of compensation, self-regulation, reproduction and repair are more fully explored."

"In general biology the mechanistic neo-Darwinism is bankrupt before the problems of evolution, the origin of variations and mutations, the predominance of mind in the later stages of the evolutionary process, the indications of purposive striving at even the lowest levels, the combination of marvelous persistency of type with indefinite plasticity which pervades the realm of life and which finds its only analog in the steadfast purposive adaptive striving of a resolute personality."



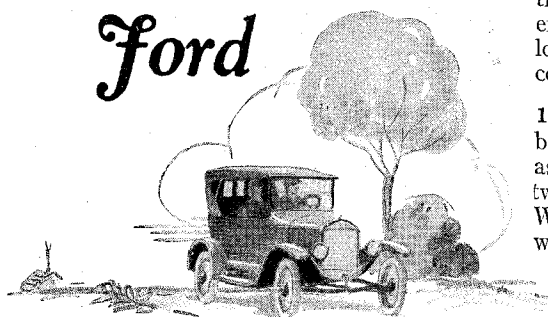
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ANOTHER "FLYING" PARSON

Hal Cutbill of the Boston A. A. has just won the mile from scratch in 4.19, and is saying good-by to the armory chaplain as he lopes off to get ready his Sunday sermon.

How new economy is

your Ford



IN design, construction, operation, and lubrication, the Ford is unique. The engine oil must adequately and efficiently lubricate both transmission and multiple disc clutch. In Ford engine lubrication the following points must be considered:

1. Ford connecting rod bearings are so constructed as to form oil grooves between the cap and rod. When an oil is used which will atomize readily, thor-

ough distribution over the entire bearing will take place, thus assuring adequate lubrication.

2. The Ford Planetary transmission operates in a bath of engine oil. The close fit sleeves and bushings demand a free flow of the correct body in order to assure thorough distribution to these parts.

3. The Ford multiple disc clutch operates continually in a bath of engine oil. A flowing oil of the correct body and character assures positive, quick engagement without slipping and an instantaneous release of clutch without dragging.

your Franklin

THE dominant feature of the Franklin car is the use of air cooling. In 1923 and 1924 models the air is forced between the cooling fins on each of the six cylinders by means of a blower located at the front of the engine. In previous models the air was sucked over the cooling surfaces by an exhaust fan incorporated in the fly-wheel.

Valve-in-head construction is employed in all models. The compression carried in the 1923 and 1924 engines is 70 lbs.; in the earlier models, 60 lbs. Aluminum alloy pistons of the modern slotted and split skirt constant clearance type are used in the 1922, 1923

and 1924 models. A multi-split skirt type aluminum alloy piston having spiral grooves for oil distribution was used in the 1920, 1921 engines. The 1924 pistons are equipped with four narrow rings above the piston while the previous models were fitted with three rings; in the 1921, 1922 and 1923 models two of these rings were of a type specially designed to prevent oil pumping.

The lubricating system is of the feed type, feeding oil under pressure to main and connecting rod bearings. The oil pump is of the gear type and distributes to each bearing a definite quantity of

your Hudson [SUPER-SIX]

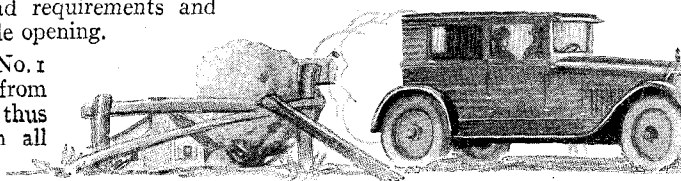
THE Hudson Super Six engine is of the six cylinder, vertical, L-head, water cooled type, of $3\frac{1}{2}$ " bore by 5" stroke.

It employs a highly developed splash circulating lubricating system. A plunger type oil pump draws oil from the reservoir in the crank-case and delivers it to the splash trough under No. 1 cylinder, in amounts exactly proportional to the load requirements and controlled by the throttle opening.

The oil overflows from No. 1 splash trough to No. 2, from No. 2 to No. 3, and so on, thus maintaining a level in all

troughs. From the sixth or last splash trough oil returns to the reservoir and is recirculated. Lubrication of the entire working mechanism is dependent upon the splash created by the oil provided on the connecting rod caps, which are designed to distribute the oil from the splash troughs to all parts of the engine.

All Hudson models prior to 1923 were equipped with cast iron pistons. The 1924 and 1923 models



your Maxwell



THE late model Maxwell engines are designed with force feed lubricating systems in which oil is forced under pressure to the three main bearings. Holes drilled in the crank-shaft carry the oil under pressure from the main bearings to the connecting rod bearings. The other moving parts are lubricated by the oil mist which is created when the oil is forced out through the close clearances at the ends of the connecting rod bearings.

The oil circulating pump is of the impeller type and is located at the cam-shaft level, drawing its supply through a pipe connecting with a strainer in the oil reservoir.

Aluminum pistons of the constant clearance type are employed. The skirt or bearing part of

this type of piston is slotted on one side to permit expansion under heat and therefore permits the use of close clearances. In addition, horizontal slots are cut through the piston below the oil ring to permit the free return of oil from the cylinder walls.

With the effective control of the oil supply which is secured by this oil provision on the piston, the possibility of carbon formation is minimized. In addition, the characteristics of aluminum piston material tend to prevent the fuel knock often occurs when carbon deposits accumulate.

Where natural circulation of the cooling (thermosiphon system) is employed as in the Maxwell design, it is desirable to use in winter an oil which is suitable for fairly

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Albany

Chicago
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VACUUM O

ssible today

on deposits are detrimental to satisf- engine performance since they inter- h the action of the valves and spark- well as inducing knocking or "ping- the fuel. To reduce these difficulties- nimum in the Ford engine, an ex- lly clean burning oil is desirable.

ectly adjusted transmission bands- with the use of a free flowing oil of- ect body and character will prac- liminate any possibility of the trans- band linings becoming glazed and- ng, providing the oil is kept at the- vel and replaced every 750 miles in

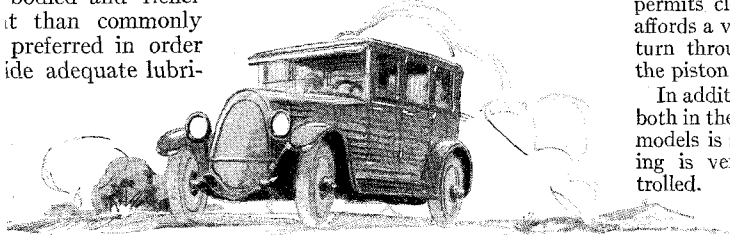
summer, and every 500 miles in winter. To attempt to remedy such conditions by the use of oils containing foreign material which may separate or decompose under heat, is obviously wrong and likely to cause gumming of the valve stems, carbon deposit and other troubles.

* * *

Gargoyle Mobiloil "E" is free from foreign material or animal fats. It is of the correct body, character and fluidity and especially manufactured to scientifically meet the requirements of Ford cars in both summer and winter.

rvals in proportion to the engine

e air cooling is employed the operating- tures are normally somewhat higher- ith water cooling, consequently a- bodied and richer- t than commonly- preferred in order- ide adequate lubri-



cation under all conditions of service. In the Franklin design the possibilities for detri- mental carbon deposits are minimized by the very effective oil control. The amount of oil thrown to the cylinders is definitely regulated by the metered pump feed; the constant clearance design of the aluminum pistons permits close clearances and affords a very effective oil re- turn through the slots below the piston rings.

In addition, the ring design both in the 1924 and previous models is such that oil pump- ing is very effectively con- trolled. Consequently but

ever, fitted with aluminum pistons of the clearance type.

material and design have an important- n lubrication. The temperature at which- n operates affects the formation of carbon and the tendency of the engine to knock. unt of oil passing into the combustion- also affects the formation of carbon and depends to a large extent upon the- sign.

the cast iron pistons used in the models- 923, the piston temperatures are higher than- aluminum pistons now used; therefore an- ally clean burning oil of the proper charac- d be used to minimize carbon deposit and- e tendency of the fuel to knock or "ping."

With the new aluminum pistons, of the constant clearance type, the tendency toward carbon forma- tion is reduced. The design is also such that pas- sage of any excess of oil into the combustion cham- ber is prevented. Consequently a heavier lubricat- ing oil can be employed without inducing detri- mental carbon formation.

The knocking or "pinging" often experienced with an overheated or badly carbonized engine is caused by the way in which the present day fuels burn. High compression, high temperatures and carbon deposits tend to increase the knocking tendency. Consequently it is desirable to reduce carbon formation in so far as is possible and this, therefore, has an important bearing on the selec- tion of the correct oil for an engine.

General Instructions

YOUR engine will operate at its best if the level of the oil in the crank-case is kept between the half-full mark and the full mark on the oil level indicator; usually replenishment of the supply once a week will be sufficient to accomplish this. With a 5-gallon can or 15- or 30-gallon drum of the correct grade of Gargoyle Mobiloil on hand you will always be ready to give your car this valuable attention.

The crank-case should be entirely drained of oil at least every 1000 miles in summer and every 500 miles in winter. When draining the oil, the removable screen (if your car has one) should also be cleaned. Draw off the old oil when the engine is warm, as the oil then flows more freely and tends to wash out any foreign matter. (Never flush the crank-case with kerosene.) Then refill with the correct grade of Gargoyle Mobiloil.

For Your HOME GARAGE

The 5-gallon can or 15-, 30-, or 55-gallon steel drum with leak proof faucet.

For TOURING

The new quart can is on sale in many states. Put 2 or 3 under the car seat. 35c a can or 3 for \$1.00.

30c a Quart

is the fair retail price when the dealer sells Mobiloil from pump or barrel. Lower prices often accompany substitution.

Prices slightly higher in Canada, the South-west and the Far West.

little oil passes the pistons to form carbon and induce fuel knock. This too is minimized by the rapid heat radiation of the aluminum pistons and the moderate compression of the engine.

The use of the force feed lubricating system with a submerged gear pump assures distribution of the oil over the widest range of operating conditions; consequently lubrication is assured at all temperatures. To obtain the best results we advise the use of Gargoyle Mobiloil "BB" at all times in 1922, 1923 and 1924 models. For models prior to 1922 use Gargoyle Mobiloil "A" the year 'round.

It is vitally important that the lubricating oil used in an engine be of such character that it will be circulated by the lubricating system under all conditions. Where an elevated plunger pump is employed and where the oil is distributed by splash, as in the Hudson car, the use in cold weather of an oil which flows freely at low temperatures is imperative.

All of the above factors and many others are considered before determining the correct oil for the Hudson car.

For models previous to 1923 we advise the use of Gargoyle Mobiloil Arctic the year round. For the 1924 and 1923 models, Gargoyle Mobiloil "A" should be used in summer and Gargoyle Mobiloil Arctic in winter.

Ask for a 5 gallon can

temperatures. Such an oil will be- y atomized and distributed by the- lubricating system under the conditions- r operation.

ure circulation of the lubricating oil in- her, the use of an oil which flows freely- mperatures is necessary because of the- location of the oil pump with its long- n to the oil reservoir.

et correctly these and other important- n features of the Maxwell design, we- nd the use of Gargoyle Mobiloil "A" in- and Gargoyle Mobiloil Arctic in winter- models of 1922, 1923 and 1924. For- and earlier models, Gargoyle Mobiloil- ould be used in both summer and winter.



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CURRENT • POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned.

NOTHING needs explanation in this from the London *Punch*, unless it is the words "pi" and "pi-dog" which in American usage carry the spelling "pye" and refer to the homeless or "pariah" mongrels that infest the streets:

FULL MOON

INDIAN NOCTURNE

By H. B.

The barren rest-house yard
Borrows a passing beauty from the night,
Sheet-silvered here and yonder indigo-barred,
Chequered in ivory and ebonite;
The village pi
In rancorous frenzy clamours his unrest,
And here in the verandah coign I lie
By kindly sleep unblest
And take my fill of fancy and regard
The full moon sailing in the velvet sky—

Regard the lady moon and speculate—
As sleepless man has done
Since first men were—on all the raree-show
That huntress eye looks lonely down upon:
This sprawling village drab and desolate;
The stealthy folk that go
Seeking by night their fortune or their fun,
Creep and cabal, conspire and congregate
On businesses that I shall never know. . . .
Would I could guess
The secret mysteries they now confess
To her who holds all trusts inviolate!

And seaward yonder now in soft applause
The stirring palm-trees clap their fronds together,
Hearing the silken surf's nocturnal hymn;
And the moored boats, like horses at their tether,
Strain at the groaning hawse;
The sands, blue-lit and dim,
Run mile on mile, and snow-white wavelets leaping
Make mock of man for sleeping
On such a night that sure was made for him. . . .
Good it must be
On such a night, in this clear cloudless weather,
To watch the moon and stars upon the sea.

And landward in the silent jungle glade
The timid grazing deer
Slip wraith-like from the silver to the shade,
Crying in fear
Of footpad tigers slinking to destroy
From pool to moonlit pool,
Where the frogs sing in chorus with the owl,
Kingly or cringing, merry or austere,
Great beasts or littlest fowl,
The jungle folk are gathered to enjoy
This night dew-washed and luminous cool,
This springtide of the year . . .
Happy were he who strayed
The jungle by-ways now the moon is full.

The pi-dog's weary voice
Yells on insatiate; a thundering drum
Throbs like a nerve; there's no such thing as sleep.
Yet if I had the choice,
Wisely would I elect on such a night
For dull repose to barter its delight?
Better to lie and peep
Into these moonlit gardens while the key
Is lent me and rejoice
That such concessions be . . .
Day with its drab realities will come;
Meantime there's night; let fancy wander free.

In *The Wanderer* (San Francisco) is a tribute to the rain:

IT RAINS

By JOHN LEE HIGGINS

As to his hole the rabbit bounds
From hunting hoofs
My refuge is the tapping sounds
Of rain on roofs.

Here in my room I sit, not sighing—
I hear the rain!
Softly it comes in little dots of crying
On the pane.

O elemental slumber song!
O ancient rune!
Give to my listening ears for long
This quiet boon!
Say to my love that turned away,
When time grows late,
'Tis not so bitter in the rains of May
To dream and wait.

A COUNTRY of rivers great and small,
how do they speak to us? England has
its Thames and it is scarcely ever out of
the consciousness of Englishmen. Here is
a sample of newspaper verse from the
London Observer Sunday:

THAMES TOLL

By A. M. Y.

I sat and watched the river slowly glide
Past nodding spears of flashing flower-flame,
By reed-born caves where age-dim fish abide;
Whence little people of the water came:
Slowly its murmur fell upon my ear,
"Great is the toll of all the years I bear.

"All things grow old but me. As limpid still
As when I sprang to birth from crystal caul,
Leaping aloft first, as a little rill,
Then as a radiant fountain, pouring all
My flashing gems on th' adoring earth
To live, to grow, to die, and bring to birth.

"As ox that shuns the gorse upon the pole,
Or dares the stabbing spikes to save the lash;
So do ye hug your torments to your soul,
Burning your hearts' desire to save the ash;
Star-dull and blind! thy folly lies in this—
Because gorse stings, ye call it 'Lover's kiss'!

"And so I pass, and all things bear my toll;
Nothing can live without me; all's mine own,
Flesh of my flesh, and blood-beats of my soul;
Deep in the cells of life my seeds are sown,
And so I murmur as my waters pass,
'Keep thy soul sweet, although all flesh is grass.'"

O, water, bright as youth and sad as tears
That go to build our manhood in its ruth,
O water, dark with all the bitter fears
That age has wrung from callous lips of Truth;
O living wells of Love that cannot dry
Till this faint spark is out and all things die,

Teach us thy secrets; show us how to live:
Discard the noxious poisons we distil:
Help us to follow; aid us how to give
Heed to thy message from the altar'd hill,
Cleanse us, O stream, as when the gracious rain
Washes thy soul and leaves it sweet again.

The English Review (London) publishes
a weird poetical fantasy which could
hardly be of Anglo-Saxon origin, tho we
are told the dance mania is more ram-
pant than ever in London.

VALE TRISTE

By PHYLLIS MEGROZ

A woman took me by the hand
And bade me dance at her command,
And slow, soft, languorous we swayed toget'er
As clouds becalmed in languid thunder weather.
Her face was wan as death,
Her bosom chillier than his chilly breath,
Her mouth death-cold,
And yet behold
Within her eyes two fires burned bright
Like funeral pyres that glittered in the night.

Around us rose a swirl of sighs.
"Woman, what flames within your eyes?
What are those fires

That have no heat to warm your breast
Which, frozen, to my own is pressed?"
She said: "They are your own desires
Reflected gleaming in my eyes."
She said: "I am your Self that cries
For ghost illusions never spanned.
Therefore I take you by the hand;
I am your Dream Self grown too wise."

Sudden light-fingered phantoms of the air
Loosed out the shrouded closeness of her hair,
Till flying, flying, flying free, it stung
A sleeping phrenzy in her and she swung
In widening circles swifter through the gloom,
Sweeping me whither, in what mighty room,
In what wild invocation, and to whom?

O Self, I lean
Close to thee seeking what thy dance may mean
Say, will you burst
The sealed fountainhead for which I thirst?
Tear down the veil
Of mortal flesh, and titan-strong assail
The virgins of the stars? . . . Dream Self, you fai
You drag me down to what awaited doom,
An offering, a sacrifice, to whom?

The woman said: "Behold your hands
Are shackled fast by subtle bands.
Your dreams have bound you, your desires
Consume you in their living fires."

EARLY in March we included in thi
page some lines on the circus written b
Mr. Banks, who for twenty years had bee
advance agent for the Ringling-Barnum
Circus. He seems to have graduated int
a columnist and figures in the *Alban
Evening News* as "Whole Wheat." Hi
poetical contribution is a Whitcom
Rileyish revelation of a boy's mind abou
the circus:

A BOY'S SONG ON CIRCUS DAY

By SAM J. BANKS

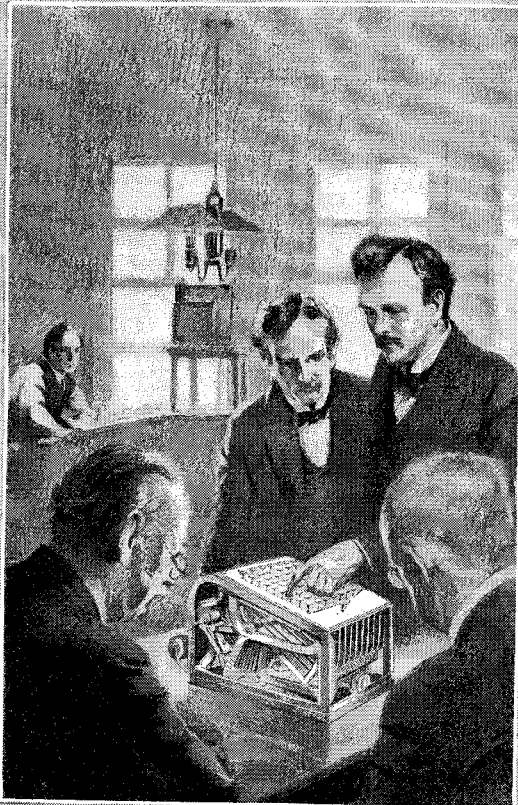
Hip, hooray, for circus day!
Am I happy?—I should say!
Yes, the circus is in town,
With its elephant and clown;
With its monkey and its bear;
With its lion in his lair;
With its tricky riding mule—
Not from any riding school—
Lincoln Brothers circus show
Plays to-day—you bet I'll go.

Break of day, on Walnut Street,
Saw me up, the show to greet.
Say, my heart was filled with joy,
And the heart of ev'ry boy
Danced around his breast, I think,
When an el'phant stopped to drink
From a trough of water, where
I was standing, in the square,
With a crowd of boys and men.
That big el'phant drank, and then,
When he quit and off did trot
Down the street and to the lot
Where the circus show is held
Up I threw my hat and yelled.

To the circus grounds I ran,
And a big, fat circus man,
Standing there, in dewy grass,
Told me I could earn a pass
If I'd help him—Well, you see,
That was just what suited me.

So I helped him and his men,
Toting poles and seats, and then,
When we got that circus built,
From his vest this card of gilt
He pulled forth and gave to me—
"Pass one boy," it says—just see!
Gee, but ain't there lots of class
To this pretty circus pass?

Burroughs — the mark of a quality product — Burroughs



A Legacy from the Inventor

Even with the dream of his life realized—William Seward Burroughs did not find a world eager to give up the laborious, inaccurate pencil and scratch pad for his new adding machine. Even those to whom he demonstrated it were skeptical. They thought him a genius and that only he could produce results. Besides, they thought his idea too new—too revolutionary.

But the inventor overcame this obstacle as he had so many others. To convince business men of those days that his machine was accurate and easy to operate he left it on trial. Thus the business man was able to determine for himself whether the machine was practical and if it would do, in actual operation, what its inventor made it do in his demonstration.

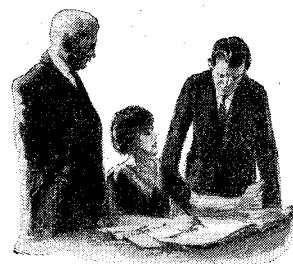
Right from the start, the trial method was successful. And William Seward Burroughs, before he died in 1898, was convinced that in the hands of the business man this machine would quickly prove its own value.

The passing years have witnessed a tremendous growth in the organization which Burroughs founded. Today, it is the largest institution of its kind in the world, and builds the only complete line of adding, bookkeeping, calculating and billing machines.

And even to this day, the Burroughs Company continues to employ this trial or demonstration idea—this legacy handed down from the inventor—because it is the fairest and simplest way of convincing business men that a Burroughs is a profitable investment.

In applying this idea to modern business, the Burroughs Company places adding machines on free trial where the work is simple and no instruction is needed. But in other fields—where bookkeeping, calculating or billing machines become a part of an improved method—it is Burroughs policy to make a thorough analysis of the work to be done, and give a practical demonstration backed by reports from other concerns where similar machines are employed on similar work.

Why not avail yourself of this service today? Let a Burroughs representative analyze your particular work. Let him show you how others in your line of business are saving time and money in handling the same kind of work. There's no obligation—yet his suggestion may mean a saving of hundreds or even thousands of dollars to you every year. If you live in one of the more than 200 cities where Burroughs offices are located, call our local office by telephone. Otherwise ask your banker for the address of our nearest office, or fill out and mail the coupon.



Before recommending a plan he goes to the root of your problem.

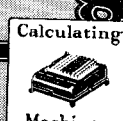
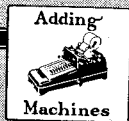


He lets his machine sell itself.



The Burroughs man shows how others are handling the same work.

Burroughs



Burroughs Adding Machine Company,
6028 Second Blvd., Detroit, Mich.

I would like to know how a Burroughs machine would help my business.

Name

Business

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PERSONAL • GLIMPSES

THE UNVEILED "NEW WOMAN" AMONG THE TURKS

THERE WAS ONCE A SULTAN who sewed up 174 women, the wives of his predecessor, in weighted sacks, and dropt them into the cooling waters of the Bosphorus. This was not so very long ago, either; but to-day any Turk from the highest to the lowest, who made bold to sew a lady up in a sack and throw her into the water would have to reckon not only with the law of the new Sultan-less Republic, but also with a very lively public opinion where Turkish women are concerned, and with the Turkish women themselves. For the rise of the Turkish woman, from her position of somewhat worse than servitude a few years since, up to the "new woman" who is having much to say in Turkey of the present day, has been called one of "the most extraordinary phenomena in current history." They have advanced within a few years to a position comparable to the "modern women" of Europe and America. One of the most significant signs of the times is the fact that, in disobedience to ancient custom stronger than law, they are removing their veils. And they are not only going about with their faces uncovered, reports Frank G. Carpenter, who included the new Turkish Republic in his latest world tour, but they are "learning to take part in politics and in business." Mr. Carpenter, author of a long series of modern travel books, and known throughout the country both as lecturer and author, died a few weeks ago while in the Near East, shortly before the appearance of his latest volume, entitled "The Alps, the Danube and the Near East" (Doubleday, Page & Co.). Mr. Carpenter spent most of his life in travel, and he has a pleasant way of comparing the past with the present conditions in the countries he visits. Thus he writes, in a chapter entitled "The New Woman in Turkey," which forms part of the present volume:

When I was in Constantinople fifteen years ago, the poorer women wore veils so thick that you could not see through them, and only the high-class ladies of the harems had white gauze veils showing above their balloon-like black dresses. To-day, the majority of those on the street have their faces perfectly bare and the veiled woman is the exception. The women still wear unsightly coverings over their heads, but these are drawn tight down around the sides of the face, so that all the features show.

Even a few years ago, the better class Turkish girls wore veils when out driving, especially when going to such places as the Sweet Waters of Europe. Now they may be seen with uncovered faces, notwithstanding the many young men riding about in motor-cars or on horseback. I see them often in the

boats on the Golden Horn, their veils thrown back and they do not hesitate to look at the men; in fact, they seem to want the men to notice them. Most of the women at functions of the higher classes are now without veils. At an official reception the other evening more than thirty young girls appeared wearing décolleté gowns. This would have been impossible a few years ago.

When during the World War the women went to the field and served as nurses, they began to take off their veils. Many of them joined the Red Crescent, which is the Turkish society of the Red Cross. Others did all sorts of war and relief work, and like the nurses, discarded their face coverings.

Since the war, the employment of girls has been largely extended and unveiled women work in stores, operate typewriters, and run telephone switchboards. There is a dry-goods establishment in Pera run entirely by women. Stamboul has a department store where there are many women clerks. They are dressed in black but their faces are unveiled. There are unveiled women peddlers in the bazaars who called out to me as I passed to come in and buy. Unveiled girls of the higher class, with red ribbons across their breasts, stand on the corners asking alms for special charities. If you give, they will pin a protective tag on the lapel of your coat. Many of the Turkish women are going in for charitable work. Some run orphan asylums and hospitals. Women have recently been allowed to plead their own cases in the Turkish courts, and in some instances have been successful.

It used to be that husband and wife never appeared together on the streets, and there was a law forbidding Turkish men and women to go to a public entertainment together, no matter if they were husband and wife, brother and sister, or mother and son. To-day I saw a dozen men and women walking together across the bridge leading from the European quarters to Stamboul, and some went arm in arm. Up to six years ago there was a statute prohibiting a man and woman from riding to-

gether in the same vehicle; now both sexes are often to be seen in the same motor-car. The street-cars still have compartments in front reserved for Turkish women, but the compartments are not used as much as formerly.

There is a distinction between Mohammedans and Christians. A Turkish woman may walk with a Turkish man, but her going about with a Christian may cause trouble. The Mohammedan women are not only attending the movies, but some of the educated girls are acting for the screen. Several are making a success at posing in all sorts of costumes.

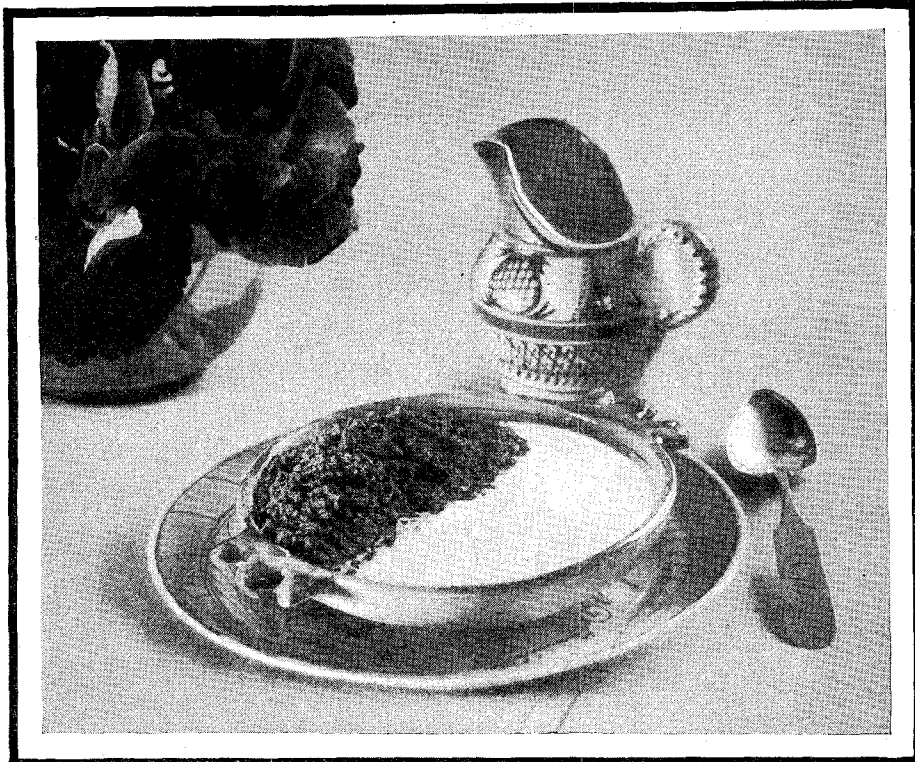
As to public entertainments, says Mr. Carpenter, the new Magic Theater has a special dispensation permitting a Turk to enter with his wife, but at most of the movies there is one section for the women and another for the men, and "the manager of



Photographs by courtesy of Doubleday, Page & Co., from *The Alps, the Danube and the Near East*, by Frank G. Carpenter

A MODERN WOMAN, DOWN TO HER WRIST WATCH

The heavy face-covering veil, sign of the subjection of the Turkish woman from time immemorial, is said to be disappearing — and polygamy and ignorance are disappearing with it.



With cream or milk, Grape-Nuts gives you in delicious form the essentials of a well-balanced ration

Your very power for effective work springs from your daily food



A DISTINGUISHED DENTIST points out another advantage that Grape-Nuts has for your health.

"Your teeth, like any other part of your body, need exercise to keep them healthy," he says. "That is what I like about Grape-Nuts—it requires good, hard chewing.

"When you eat Grape-Nuts for breakfast, you give your mouth regular daily 'setting-up exercises'. Chewing the crisp grains stimulates the teeth and gums, and starts a normal flow of the protective alkaline juices of the mouth glands. This means a clean, healthy mouth, and, in addition, a proper start for the whole digestive process."

In Grape-Nuts is nourishment you daily need in the form your body can quickly and smoothly digest and absorb.

THE great force that daily renews your strength and driving power lies in this food-element: *carbohydrates*.

They are your greatest source of energy—when rightly prepared for your body. For they must be in a form your body can take hold of and absorb—translate into the strength and power you need.

Three-fourths of Grape-Nuts are these precious *carbohydrates*—dextrinized—broken down in a form that yields your body every ounce of their nourishment!

ONE out of every three persons in this country suffers from malnutrition—from the failure of the body to receive the nourishment it needs. Malnutrition is not a disease—but it leads to disease. And it is a growing condition.

Malnutrition is not due to a lack of food—but to the wrong kind of food. Food too difficult for the body to handle; food that is not properly digested and absorbed, but that instead remains in

the body and produces acids and poisons.

If you would get the most from life, if you would keep yourself strong and vigorous, supply your body with the carbohydrates it needs—in a form it can easily digest.

Because Grape-Nuts (made of wheat and malted barley) is slowly baked and specially processed in a way that transforms the carbohydrates, the body readily utilizes them. Your body easily digests Grape-Nuts and turns it into health and strength.

Grape-Nuts comes in crisp golden kernels that induce thorough chewing. This chewing keeps the whole mouth healthy. It is the first step to sound digestion.

Grape-Nuts will do much to keep you always up-to-the-mark. It gives you nourishment you should daily have in a form your body can readily digest. All grocers have Grape-Nuts. All hotels and restaurants serve it in individual packages of a single portion. Every package wrapped in waxed paper—Grape-Nuts comes to you always fresh and crisp.

FREE—Sample Packages

Send today for four of the individual packages—free. Enough Grape-Nuts for four nourishing breakfasts. Free offer also includes book of 101 delicious recipes selected from 80,000 prepared by housewives who regularly serve Grape-Nuts.

Postum Cereal Co., Inc., Dept. M-15, Battle Creek, Mich.
Please send me free trial packages and booklet.

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one of the movies says he doesn't like the women to patronize his house, for if a woman comes alone she is stared at, and if she has a man with her one of the old-fashioned Turks is likely to call the police!" However, these appear to be passing difficulties. The writer continues:

Constantinople has a weekly paper of large circulation, published by and for women. It is printed in the Arabic language,

for the palace. It took something like seven thousand people to wait upon Abdul-Aziz. His kitchens had three hundred servants and there were one hundred porters who did nothing but carry burdens for the establishment. All of his numerous wives had their servants, hairdressers, and dressmakers, and the most favored had separate establishments with their own eunuchs, slaves, doctors and cooks.

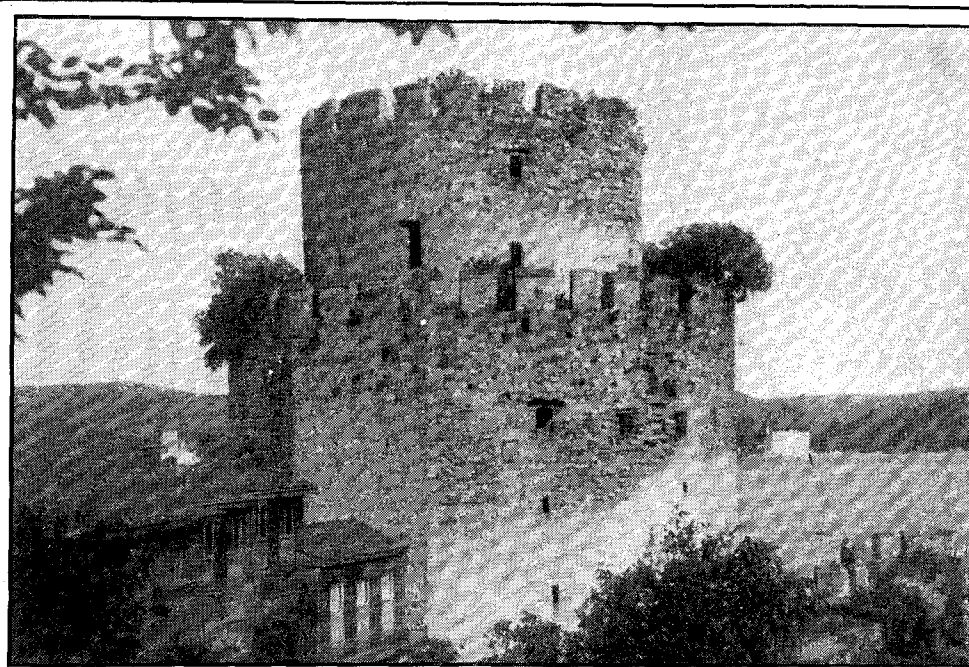
At that time, says the author, the buying and selling of women was secretly done and the Sultan's establishment was often increased by girls from the Caucasus. Their value depended somewhat on their beauty and accomplishments, and the good singers and dancers brought the best prices. Then an ordinary slave girl of from twelve to sixteen years of age sold for two hundred dollars, and if very beautiful she might bring as much as two thousand. Sometimes the Sultan paid even as much as six thousand dollars. To-day, it appears:

The officials of the Republic say that there is no longer any buying and selling of women in Turkey, but this is denied, and I am told it still goes on under the rose.

One of the greatest influences for the advancement of women, not only in Turkey but in Roumania, Bulgaria, and other parts of the Near East, is the American College for Women, located on the Bosphorus about five miles from the Golden Horn and within easy access of Constantinople.

This institution was founded by Americans more than a generation ago and has been supported by generous gifts from many well-known people of the United States. Among these are Helen Gould, after whom Gould Hall, one of the fine buildings of the institution, is named. Another is Mrs. Russell Sage, who gave her name to Sage Hall. Gifts have also been received from John D. Rockefeller, Mrs. Henry Woods, of Boston, Miss Grace Dodge, and others.

The college was started at Scutari, on the Asiatic side of the



FORMERLY A FORT, NOW AN AMERICAN COLLEGE FOR WOMEN

Sultan Abdul-Hamid once declared that this institution, by spreading "radical" ideas, had cost him his throne. The college is said to compare favorably, in curriculum, with the best women's colleges in this country.

and among the illustrations are pictures of women advertising silk stockings and lingerie. The paper contains political articles, poetry, and fiction, and its chief aim is the advancement of women.

I hear all sorts of talk about doing away with the harem and the establishment of monogamy as a national custom. Dr. Fuad Bey, formerly Minister of Health and Child Welfare, says that in a recent trip across Turkey he did not find any man with more than one wife, and that the time will soon come when a law will be passed prohibiting plural marriage. However that may be, there are still harems all over Turkey, especially out in the country where the women do the work and are a labor asset to their husbands. The Koran permits a man to have four wives and as many female slaves as he can support. Among the higher classes, each wife has a separate establishment. The objections to polygamy are due not so much to conscientious scruples, as to the additional expense in these days of the high cost of living, and to the inevitable disquiet in a household of several wives.

When I was here the first time, many years ago, I learned much about the harem of Sultan Mahmud II. Upon his accession, in order to make his throne safe, he sewed up the one hundred and seventy-four wives of Mustafa IV in sacks loaded with shot and dropt them into the cool waters of the Bosphorus. Abdul-Aziz, uncle of Abdul-Hamid, was especially fond of blue-eyed beauties with golden hair. He had twelve hundred slaves in his harem, and it is said that his expenses for presents and dresses were about eight hundred thousand dollars a year. Abdul-Hamid had a big harem with scores of eunuchs to watch the women. His chief eunuch wore a uniform of scarlet and gold and built a mosque to serve as his tomb.

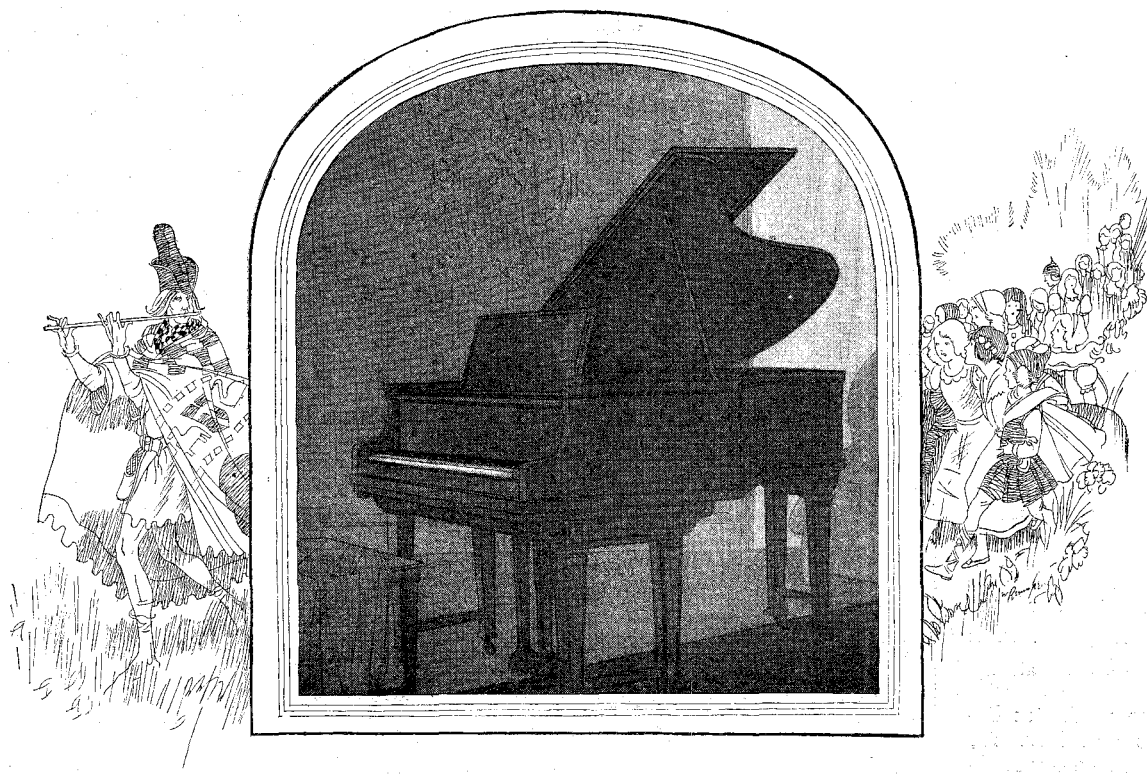
The eunuchs formed but a small part of the staff of servants



TURKISH GIRLS IN THE SPORTS OF "THE INFIDELS"

The American College for Women in Constantinople is credited with a large part in the advancement of Turkish womanhood. Girls who jump hurdles when young do not readily adopt the mask-like veil, nor the customary Oriental attitude, when older.

Bosphorus, but it is now on the hills of Europe looking out upon Asia and commanding a view up and down the strait. Its campus has more than a hundred acres of hill and hollow, and the walls under the great shade-trees remind me of those at Oxford. The white stone buildings stand upon hills, rising perhaps one thousand feet from the Bosphorus. The college has a central



Give your children the right start in music

*How much richer their lives will be if they learn
while they are young to appreciate good music*

WHEN you were a child, real music in the home was impossible unless the family included at least one accomplished musician.

Today, the Ampico, which is both a fine piano and all its music, will bring the world's great music to your children even if not one member of your family can really play the piano.

Do not rear your children in a musicless home. Let the Ampico give them in music what your books and pictures give them in literature and art. The Ampico offers gifts of which your children must not be deprived.

With an Ampico in the family

The world's greatest musicians will play untiringly for your children, and it will be strange, indeed, if they do not permanently influence their imaginations. The singing strings will be telling them the same stories they tell the thousands who crowd the concert halls—inspiring them to learn to play.

If you have heard any of the great pianists in concert then you know what the Ampico will bring to your home. There is just one difference—a difference that only your eyes can detect. The artist is not physically present, but the Ampico gives you his individual interpretation, his subtle modulation and phrase feeling. His very touch and personality can be felt

when hearing him again through the sensitiveness of the Ampico.

Actually there is less difference between such an artist as Lhévinne on the concert stage and on the Ampico than there is between Lhévinne on Monday and Lhévinne on Tuesday.

The Ampico is the piano and all of its music

In the first place the Ampico is a part of a fine piano which is wholly unimpaired for playing by hand. When the Ampico is not in use, it is not in contact with the sounding board, the strings or even the keys. A great composition played by a great artist is placed on the piano in the shape of a recording roll, which has been fully approved by the artist himself. The Ampico library runs the gamut of the world's music—sonata, hymn, ballad, waltz and fox-trot—classic, light classic, and popular.



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Hear it at the home of a friend or just as freely at the store of any of the following pianos which have been granted the privilege of Ampico installation. They are the Chickering, and the Knabe, two of the four fine American pianos in general use on the concert stage; and the Haines Bros., Fischer, Franklin, and Marshall & Wendell, (in Canada the Willis also)—chosen for the Ampico because of their ability to do justice to its music. These are established names in the piano world—made famous by generations of uncompromising quality. Foot-power models, \$795. Electric-power models, \$985 to \$5000. Many handsome designs in both grands and uprights.

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Your present silent or player piano will entitle you to an allowance on the Ampico. Convenient monthly payments can also be arranged.

Although nothing can take the place of hearing the Ampico, a booklet telling about it, its artists, and its large library of recordings will be sent on request.

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heating plant, is lighted by electricity, and its laboratories and other equipment are equal to the best in our own colleges.

The science laboratory at Woods Hall is the most modern and complete in this part of the world, and the Bingham Medical Building has laboratories, research rooms and an operating theater for medical students.

The athletic ground of several acres has a hockey field, a running track, and a baseball court. Basket-ball, tennis, volley-ball, and all sorts of games are played. The girls are fond of athletics and for the most part they dress just like the girls of our colleges. On the athletic field they wear gymnasium suits, and I have photographs of these Mohammedan maidens making the four-hundred-yard dash, jumping the hurdles, and performing all sorts of muscular feats. They do them well, too, even tho the Prophet Mohammed, if he could see them, would roll over in his grave. The girls also have a college theater, and some of them actually wear men's clothes on the stage.

The instruction here is said to compare favorably with that of Vassar, Smith, or Bryn Mawr. Mr. Carpenter adds that:

Many of the graduates become teachers and have for almost forty years been spreading our civilization throughout the Near East. I have met graduates of this college in all the countries from Austria to the Black Sea. They speak English fluently and are invariably a great force for good. Those that marry usually get the best of the Turks for their husbands.

The common language of the college is English, tho at times there are about twenty nations represented among the students. There are Slavs, Greeks, Latins, Hebrews, Tatars, Arabs, Persians, Armenians, and Anglo-Saxons. Each nation of the Balkans has its own language, but in Turkey, and especially in Constantinople, people living on the same streets and even in the same apartment house do not speak the same tongue. At the woman's college each student studies as far as possible the language, literature, and history of her own nation, and this means that there are classes in Arabic, Turkish, Persian, Slavic, Greek, Italian, Latin, German, and French.

The college not only gives a first-class university education along American lines, but has two-year courses in commerce and agriculture, in home economics and normal training, also in business. Many of the girls learn stenography in order to take positions as private secretaries. Their wages are only twenty-five or thirty dollars a month at the start, but they are glad to earn the money. There is also a training-school for nurses.

Within the last year or so the girls of the college have been studying citizenship and political science. The students are governing themselves and they hold meetings conducted by parliamentary rules. They elect their own officers, much to the disgust of some of the students. Among the new arrivals of last year are some princesses from Russia and the Caucasus. One of these, a Georgian girl who had been accustomed to the homage of all about her, told one of the officers of the student government that she was a princess and not obliged to keep the rules. The officer replied: "We have no princesses here, and everybody must keep the rules."

The girls follow the woman's movement in other countries. They are watching woman suffrage as it has been developing in Roumania and Bulgaria, and they would like to have it for Turkey. They have their own debating society where national affairs are freely discussed. Among the subjects of recent debates were "The Best Form of Government," "Free Trade and Protection," and "The Best Profession for Women."

"HOOCH DE LUXE" AS BOOTLEGGED UNDER PROHIBITION

A WALL STREET BROKER had just received a consignment of liquors warranted to be fresh from the rum fleet, with immaculate labels, branded corks, and caps and seals unbroken, each bottle wrapt in tissue paper bearing the private imprint of the distiller or vintner. As he packed his contraband treasures away in his wine closet, "he chuckled at his cleverness in beating the United States Government and the Eighteenth Amendment." At least so records Samuel Wilson, the accuracy of whose information on the bootleg liquor situation

is vouched for by the Superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League of New York. Here, says Mr. Wilson, writing in *The Outlook* of the hypothetical broker's treasures, was Black and White Scotch whisky, with immaculate white labels from the distillery of James Buchanan & Co., Glasgow, proudly bearing the notice: "By appointment to H. M. the King, and H. R. H., the Prince of Wales"; and still another certificate it bore of the British and Foreign Select Committee, with white-sealed cap, and everything regular, to prove age and purity. Leaving aside, for the present, the question of the real age and purity of the product, Mr. Wilson proceeds with his enumeration:

Here, with swelling paunch, was Benedictine, just as it came from the monastery, vouched for by numerous labels and the insignia of the Cross, with a narrow ribbon of sheet lead about the neck with the title "Veritable Benedictine" prest into the metal band, which also extended across the cork and down the neck to the shoulder, where it ended in a big splash of red sealing wax in which was imprest the private seal of the monastery.

Then for madame's private silver flask there was James Hennessy & Co. cognac, with elaborate gilded label, and about the neck another label with facsimile signature of Martini and Rossi in Italian script which, translated, reads, "A guaranty of our product, Bottled at our establishment at Passione (Torino)." Across the top is a revenue stamp of the Italian Government.

An intimation to our Wall Street friend that the treasures over which he gloated had never crossed the ocean, and were merely a compound of redistilled denatured alcohol and Croton water, with artificial flavorings, mixed, bottled, labeled, and sealed on Manhattan Island, would be regarded as a supreme insult; yet it would be true. When the Master said, "Ye are like unto whited sepulchers, which indeed appear beautiful outwardly, but within are full of dead men's bones, and all uncleanness," he might well have been describing the "hooch de luxe," such as is served along the Great White Way in New York City and by bellboys in many fashionable hotels in New York, Chicago, Washington, and other cities.

Before me as I write are nearly a hundred labels of various brands of spirits, wines and cordials, from which I select at random the following titles: "King George IV Scotch Whisky. The Distillers Company, Ltd., Edinburgh"; "White Label. Finest Scotch Whisky of Great Age. John Dewar & Sons, Ltd., Perth, Scotland"; "White Horse Cellar. From the original Recipe, 1746"; "Old Highland Whisky. John Walker &



Morris for the George Matthew Adams Service

THE PIED PIPER REVERSED

The United States is afflicted by poisonous imitation liquors of all varieties, reports a recent investigator. Flavoring extracts, more or less poisonous alcohol, and water are said to be the constituents of most of the drinks camouflaged by fancy labels.

Good Teethkeeping

YOUR teeth—how about them? How long since you have had them carefully examined? Do you ever go to the dentist except when riotous pain sends you?

Science has learned that bad teeth may cause any one of a dozen or more serious ailments—rheumatism, joint trouble, neuritis, neuralgia and heart disease.

And it doesn't take a mouth full of diseased teeth to cause acute trouble. One single cavity—if neglected—may be sufficient. This is what happens: A bit of food lodges in a tooth. Decay begins. As the cavity grows larger, the millions of germs which are always present in the mouth go trooping into the tooth. Before long the breaking down and decay of the inside structure of the tooth permit the germs to reach the pulp which is filled with blood vessels and nerves. The germs are picked up by the blood and given a tour of the body. Some of them debark in the heart. Others get off in the joints. Still others call out their station in the lungs or kidneys. Many times the result is years of pain. Sometimes a crippled body. Sometimes—death. All may come from a neglected tooth cavity!

Real trouble is often hidden

There is another source of trouble that is nearly always unsuspected—infection at the roots. This may happen to a tooth that never has been filled. You may think that your teeth are in good condition—you may have spent hundreds of dollars on them—they may be beautifully white and shiny—but you can't be sure about them from appearances. Devitalized teeth—teeth from which the pulp has been removed—and teeth which have been improperly filled frequently develop

abscessed roots which pour virulent poison into the system. This often goes on quietly without causing the slightest local pain, although intense agony may be felt in other parts of the body from the effects of the poison.

If you have any golden architecture—bridges or crowns—in your mouth, it is well to suspect the foundation and have these teeth X-rayed.

Now what about the children?

Half of the total number of the school-children in United States and Canada have badly diseased teeth which are a definite menace to their health. We can save such children from the suffering and illnesses that we have had, if we all work together for them. How? By teaching children to have clean mouths, and by clean mouths is meant not only clean teeth but clean gums. We must teach them to brush their teeth regularly for two minutes at least twice a day—after every meal if possible.

And we must see that they eat proper food. Milk, eggs, whole wheat bread, fresh vegetables and green foods of all kinds contain the lime needed to build strong, healthy teeth. If mothers-to-be will eat plenty of the foods which contain lime, their children will have better teeth.

Your dentist—if he has studied modern methods—will know what to do about teeth which are diseased. Have him put your mouth and your children's mouths in a healthy condition. Then visit him regularly every six months. It is cheaper and less painful to have a little work done twice a year than to wait until neglect has developed a serious condition.

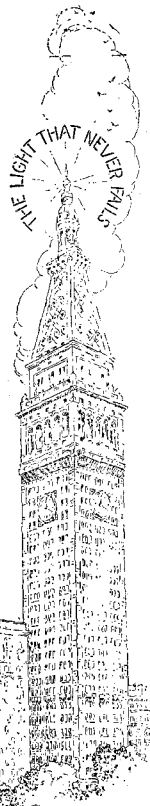
Preventive dentistry—oral prophylaxis—is still new to many people. It is a great step in the work being done for public health. Every year taxpayers are assessed hundreds of thousands of dollars for the re-instruction of children who have failed to be promoted because physical disabilities—frequently caused by the teeth—held them back. Teaching mouth hygiene in the schools—with tooth-brush drills and regular twice-yearly examinations

and reparative work—will remove much of the disability and save the taxpayers' money.

Oral hygienists are trained to clean the teeth of school children and to teach them to take proper care of their mouths. Twelve states in the U. S. so far have permitted oral hygienists to practice in the schools. In 36 states no concentrated effort has been made to save teeth of their future citizens. What is your particular community

doing to promote oral prophylaxis for the school children? Local clubs and organizations are helping school boards to introduce oral hygiene into the public schools. This rapidly growing interest is making for a better educated, healthier, happier people. The Metropolitan Life Insurance Company will be glad to mail, free, a copy of a booklet, "Care of the Teeth" to anyone who requests it.

HALEY FISKE, President.



Published by

METROPOLITAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY—NEW YORK

Biggest in the World, More Assets, More Policyholders, More Insurance in force, More new Insurance each year



THE ONLY ONE WHO SEEMS TO HAVE
WON A WAR WITH THE UNITED STATES

A SITUATION, AND A GENTLE HINT FOR A CURE



YES, TRY IT, UNCLE SAM

—Thomas in *Detroit News*.

Sons, Ltd., in flaming red and gold, with small label reading, "Johnnie Walker, Red Label."

Here is "Gordon & Co.'s Dry Gin, London," in familiar square bottle, with yellow label and boar's head trade-mark, and juniper boughs and berries pictured on the margin.

A brown stone bottle carries a label inscribed in German text: "Schlichte von H. W. Schlichte, Steinhagen in Westfalen, Gründungsjahr, 1766," with facsimile of numerous gold medals and marginal statement reading: "Höchster Preis, Weltausstellung, Chicago, 1893, and Weltausstellung, Brussels, 1910, Gold Medaille." An additional label certifies to the drinker that the contents are "Original Schlichte, 1766."

Purporting to contain original Holland gin is another stone bottle with the words "Halstkamp & Zoon & Molyn" stamped in the clay before baking, bearing a red label with picture of a bibulous Dutchman holding aloft a glass of gin. For the information of American tippers a separate label gives the following warning printed in English: "When opening this bottle please examine whether our stamped capsule and cork with our brand are intact, and have not been tampered with, Sept. 1908."

From France we have Moët and Chandon's Dry Imperial, 1906, Champagne in all its gold-cap and red-seal glory; and "Cognac Vieux, Qualité Première, Selected Vintage," bearing facsimiles of medals; and liqueurs and cordials in variety.

There is also room for the satisfying of appetites and tastes for domestic whiskies in infinite variety, continues Mr. Wilson—"if labels can do the trick." For—

Here is "Old Grand-dad—Direct from the Hills of Kentucky," smiling at us from a yellow background in sizes from "just a nip" in a hip-pocket flask to a quart. "John Gibson's Sons & Co. Bottled in Bond"; "Old Schenley, Pure Rye Whisky," from Schenley, Pennsylvania; "Stewart Pure Rye," from Baltimore; "Sherwood Pure Rye," put up at Cockeysville, Maryland; and numerous other brands are available. "Old Hardie, Kentucky's Straight Whisky," is vouched for by the portrait of Old Hardie himself on the label; and "Farmers' Pride Corn Whisky" shows the farmer admiring a fat hog.

Italy tempts the connoisseur (of labels) with a brilliant display in shapes and rainbow hues; and Spain is represented by "Tarragona Sherry Wine, Very Old," bearing the motto, "In Vino Veritas," and other choice sherries and cognac.

Vino Vermouth, Martini and Rossi, Torino, is gorgeous and elaborate, and a strip label assures us that it has won the "Grand Prix—All Esposizione Mondiale, 1904, St. Louis, S. U. N. America." The S. U. N. is somewhat mystifying, but evidently is a transposition of U. S. North America.

The alcoholic epicure has wide range of flavors (in labels) from which to choose, such as "Gran Liquore la Stella," "Rosolio," "Cafe Sport," "Stregghine Sport," "Maraschino Qualità Sopraffina," "Anesone Tridero," "Crème de Menthe Cordial,"

"Elixer Savoia," "Ferro China Qualità Superiore," "Curaçoa," and "Seaccia Diavoli."

"These names are copied from counterfeit labels in my possession," asserts the writer. Also he declares:

I can refer any doubting Thomas to the vineyard in a Manhattan cellar where these old wines and cordials are produced; and for the spirits to the "hills of Kentucky," Pennsylvania, and Maryland, the Scottish Highlands and the Dutch Lowlands—all in Manhattan, where his favorite tippie is made, labeled, and delivered while you wait.

Come with me. Note the signal à la Morse code that I rat-a-tat on the door, the eye at the peephole, then the entrance. Surely we are in the "hills of Kentucky" or among the Italian banditti or Spanish contrabandi, for confronting us is a man armed with a sawed-off shotgun, with cartridges in his belt.

As we ascend to the top floor other armed sentinels confront us, and never for a moment are we out of the range of their eyes or their guns. On the top floor one might imagine himself in the Bureau of Printing and Engraving at Washington or the American Bank Note Company. Here are dies and plates galore, and presses printing counterfeit Internal Revenue stamps by the tens of thousands, and counterfeit liquor labels, American and foreign, in all the hues of the rainbow by the millions. Big presses are printing tissue-paper sheets with the insignia of foreign and domestic distillers and vintners in which to wrap the bottles. On other floors machines and workmen are busy washing bottles, filling, corking, sealing, labeling, and packing in cases. Here corks are being branded on their sides in imitation of the corks of genuine liquors. Here packing-cases are being made and branded so as to deceive any rum-runner. Here are stone bottles for gin with "Rotterdam" prest into the clay before baking; and bottles in shapes and colors the exact counterfeit of Italian, Spanish, British, Dutch, or American genuine containers.

So much, says Mr. Wilson, for the containers and embellishments. What about the contents? He replies:

We descend to the basement, and find it piled high with barrels of denatured alcohol, with pipes and hose communicating with the cellar, and there we find the very devil himself at work redistilling the denatured alcohol for beverage purposes, and with the addition of Croton water and flavoring extracts compounding a very hell's broth with which to fill the containers which later will masquerade in banquet halls, on private sideboards, in private flasks on the hips of swaggering young bucks, and, more's the pity, in solid silver and jeweled containers in milady's hand-bag.

The poisonous mess, when bottled and arrayed in gorgeous seals and labels, is suggestive of an unwashed, germ-bearing denizen of the slums arrayed in silks and velvets, posing as a lady to the manner born, or of a courtesan masquerading as

a sister of charity. To quote from the witches' song while mixing their hell broth, in "Macbeth":

Eye of newt, and toe of frog.
Wool of bat, and tongue of dog.
Adder's fork, and blind-worm's sting,
Lizard's leg, and owlet's wing,
For charm of powerful trouble,
Like a hell-broth boil and bubble.

But this is not all, points out the writer, for the labels and containers would not deceive were the counterfeit contents not good imitations. He testifies:

I have before me nearly a hundred vials of "extracts," obtained through the same channel, with which to color and flavor this witches' broth of denatured alcohol so as to deceive the very elect of tipplers. Following are a few of the titles:

Old Kentucky Whisky Type; Old Bourbon Whisky Type; Old Canadian Rye Whisky Type; Old Irish Whisky Type; Old Rye Whisky Type; Old Pennsylvania Rye Type; Old Scotch Whisky Type; Old San-Brook Whisky Type; Old Overold Whisky Type; Old Rock and Rye Whisky Type; Old New London Rye Whisky Type; Old English Rye Whisky Type; Old Cognac Martelli Type; Old Gin Type; Old Cognac Enisi Type; Old Anisette Type; Old Anisone Type; Old Rum Type; Old Brandy Type; Old Apricot Brandy Type; Old Apple Brandy Type; Old Peach Brandy Type; Old Pear Brandy Type; Old Cherry Brandy Type; Old Grape Brandy Type; Old Pineapple Brandy Type.

With these essences of whisky, gin, rum, cognac, Benedictine, etc., comes a book telling the inexpert moonshiner or bootlegger what proportions of alcohol, water, and flavoring extract to use, and thus the bootlegger is equipped to supply all appetites, whims, or caprices of his customers—all made in America.

The basis for all these counterfeit "hooch-de-luxe" beverages is alcohol—chiefly denatured and "moonshine." In the plant described above the supply comes chiefly through persons who hold permits to withdraw denatured alcohol for manufacturing toilet preparations and barbers' supplies, a traffic that has multiplied itself enormously since the incoming of Prohibition. Very few of these alleged "manufacturers" use their supplies of denatured alcohol, but either redistill it themselves or sell to others. Most of these permits are obtained through the influence of the big bootleggers, the persons in whose names the permits are issued being their "dummies."

Other sources of supply of genuine liquor, according to Mr. Wilson, are druggists, mostly foreigners, "who have also multiplied amazingly since the incoming of Prohibition." They draw alcoholic spirits and wines to the full extent of the regulations, and either bootleg direct or sell to big bootleggers their surplus stock. Bonded whisky is in great demand, being really the only pure liquor on the market. It is put up in pint bottles under Federal supervision. In the plant in question, says the writer:

These bottles of genuine liquor are opened the contents emptied out and mixed with alcohol and water, re-flavored, bottled labeled, and sealed with counterfeit Revenue stamps, and sold at very high prices.

This counterfeiting is done at sea as well

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To cheer the kitchen, and to ennoble the fine art of cooking, has been the ideal of Roper for 39 years. This has resulted in all Roper epoch-making improvements—culminating in Roper Complete Oven Control—only to be enjoyed through the harmonious co-operation of Roper oven regulator and Roper ventilated oven.

"Care-free Home Cooking"—the last word in Time and Temperature cooking—is an elaboration of Colonel Roper's famous radio message, published as a direct service to Roper users; but because it contains benefits for all housewives, we offer it free to all who request it. It contains a wealth of proven recipes. Ask the Roper dealer, or use the coupon.

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Rockford, Illinois

GENTLEMEN: Please send me, without obligation, one copy of "Care-free Home Cooking."

Name Street

City

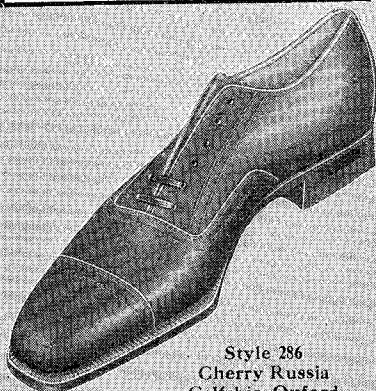
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Exclusively for Men and Boys



Style 286
Cherry Russia
Calfskin Oxford



Style 583P
Black Calfskin
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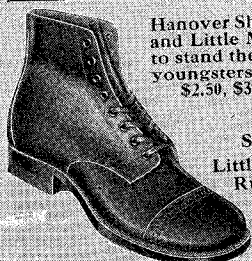


Style M28A
Cherry Russia
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FIVE DOLLARS

This price is possible because we are the only shoemakers in America who sell exclusively through our own stores, in 62 cities.

We will fit you from Hanover—if there is no Hanover Store near you. Write for catalog. The Hanover Shoe, Hanover, Pa.



Hanover Shoes for Boys and Little Men are built to stand the wear husky youngsters give them. \$2.50, \$3 and \$3.50.

Style LM258
Little Men's Brown
Russia Blucher
Lace Shoe

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

as ashore, and observers tell of "cutting" of Scotch whisky done at Nassau, Bahama Islands, before shipment to Rum Row. There is a power-boat, the *Rosa Maria*, lying along the Long Island coast, equipped with duplex Italian airplane motors, which is said to supply labels, corks, wrappers, boxes, and alcohol to certain boats of the rum fleet, which use these materials to "cut" the genuine liquors that they have on board; thus fooling the rum-runners themselves.

In any event, most of the foreign liquor smuggled into this country is immature, going directly from the stills to the bottles. British law requires aging for spirits before they can be sold for home consumption, but British trade has no scruples about fooling the Yankees.

The other source of supply for "hooch de luxe" is the "moonshine" still where horrible mixtures are distilled into alcohol for beverage purposes. Scientific distillation eliminates the "heads and tails" of the distilled product, and thus produces a reasonably pure ethyl alcohol; but this is impossible with the amateur process, which carries into the distillate the heavier alcohols, such as propyl, amyl, and butyl, known by the generic name of fusel oil. These are dangerous poisons that are present in practically all "moonshine" liquor, and account for the numerous cases of disability and death among liquor drinkers of to-day.

"CLUE-CHASING" BY LONDON'S "BRIGHT YOUNG PEOPLE"

IT is midnight in one of the rougher districts of London. A man in a dress-suit and high shiny top-hat is on his hands and knees, following a series of chalk-marks on the grimy sidewalk. Riff-raff stands around, staring and questioning. The man on his hands and knees may be the Prince of Wales, or some other person of sounding title and blue blood. It is all part of a "clue-chasing" game originated by the "smartest" young persons of the London "smart set." They call themselves, with a touch of humor, "The Society of Bright Young People," and the Prince of Wales's connection with a recent meet, "as well as the recent appearance of a sister of a peer of the realm in a police court charged with automobile speeding while pursuing a clue," says the *New York World*, "have brought the society a great deal of press notoriety, plus a perhaps not undeserved chorus of more or less scathing editorial comment." The *World* commentator continues, in a special cable from London:

The exploits of the society seem to center in motoring about the London streets in the middle of the night in what are dubbed hidden "treasure hunts." Prizes for the hunts are subscribed for at each "meet," and the latter have been attended by many young women and young men well known in society. The hunts have gained such popularity that the subscription at a recent "meet" meant a prize of about £100.

All the hunts have been devised to embody the thrills of a detective mystery story. For example, on one occasion as the clock struck 2.30 A. M. each motoring party opened a sealed envelop which was found to contain the following "information": Irga Sigso: If A equals Z then Z equals A.

The solution meant that by reversing the alphabet (Z becoming A, &c.) Irga stood for Ritz. At the well-known hotel another "clue" was provided, and thereafter till dawn, when sandwiches and champagne were consumed on a Mayfair lawn, many streets were roused by motorists wildly dashing about. One chase led to the following places:

Buckingham Palace, Charing Cross, Cleopatra's Needle, Mansion House, Stock Exchange, Holburn, Cumberland Place, Hammersmith and Brentford, on the outskirts of London. On some occasions the "clue" has taken the bright young people fifty miles out into the country.

According to the *London Daily Mail*, the last meet, in reality two or three meets, was held at 2 A. M., the main assembly points being Claridge's Hotel and St. George's Hospital. The Prince selected the former. It was undoubtedly the most largely attended hunt of the season. At the appointed hour a motley gathering leapt into a fleet of motor-cars and with barking exhausts that echoed through the stillness of the streets, were on their way to the Adelphi Arches. These dark and sinister alleyways, unknown to the majority of the hunters, ill-lit, cobble-paved, formed a check in the pace of the hunt.

Young women, middle-aged women and men of all ages, in every variety of costume, from the blue serge suit and derby hat of the Prince of Wales to the gossamer evening frocks of the English actress, Miss Gladys Cooper, and the American actress, Miss Tallulah Bankhead, further varied here and there by those who had started out for a journey that might finish up at Gretna Green and were leather-coated and helmeted to be on the safe side, came running and stumbling all eager for the clue.

The field was soon roaring on its way hot-foot for the city and a newspaper office, where another clue had been laid. On again to St. James's Square and to darkest Kensington, to a mews on the site on one of the plague pits where London buried its dead 250 years ago. At 3.30 A. M. smart London came running down Onslow Mews crying, "Bring out your dead," and received the model of a dead baby on which to find a clue which took them to the Imperial Institute.

By this time slow cars had given place to speedier ones, records the reporter, and slow wits to faster wits, so that the field, which had started some fifty cars strong, all closely packed, jostling and maneuvering for position, was straggled out, tho still traveling well. By that time, also:

Lovely coiffures and beautiful dresses deftly arranged were no longer in that form. Shingled heads scored heavily, for long hair was in many cases streaming in the breeze.

Dressmakers should rejoice for the birth of the Bright Young People, for few of the frocks that went on this hunt will ever see the lights of a ballroom again. A crawl on all-fours in the none-too-clean neighborhood of Seven Dials, led by the Prince, pursued by Mrs. Viola Parsons

(formerly Viola Tree, daughter of the late Sir Beerbohm Tree) in search of an elusive clue chalked on the pavement, had soiled the majority beyond repair.

At the Stock Exchange a "clue" was provided by luminous painting on a dark wall, and some particularly exuberant "bloods" did their best to scale Cleopatra's Needle on the Embankment, and desisted only when the police interfered. It is recorded that one motor party went full-tilt into a steam roller, and doctors had to attend to casualties.

The hunters found their final clue in Norfolk House, St. James (rented for the season by Mrs. Harry Brown of Pittsburgh), and here a splendid breakfast had been prepared with a string band to cheer them after their strenuous adventures.

When the Hon. Lois Sturt, sister of Lord Alington, was recently summoned to the police court for speeding while playing the game of "chasing clues," the Magistrate described the incident as "most outrageous," and the Prosecuting Solicitor expressed the hope that it would soon cease, as otherwise inoffensive users of the streets would have another terror to face. It was shown that Miss Sturt had passed through a police control at fifty-one miles an hour, and in order to pass three other cars went on the wrong side of the road. She was fined £6 and £3 3d and costs, and her license was suspended three months.

Mrs. Parsons, in an interview, declared that the game was "splendid fun, educational, and inconvenienced nobody." This "defense" was answered by Mitchell-Hedges, explorer and deep-sea research expert, who expressed the opinion that "The Society of Bright Young People" has done more than any other influence or organization, at one full swoop, to create thousands of Socialists, to bring the "upper classes" into disrepute, and show how lightly they regard the struggle for existence which is taking place in this country.

The badge or brooch worn by members of the society has a white enamel background, bearing a red heart pierced by an arrow. On one side there is a pineapple in brown and on the other a banana in yellow, with the letters "S. B. Y. P." A correspondent points out that the Berlin authorities recently put an end to a similar society calling themselves "Die Wilde Liebes Kinder" (The Wild Love Children).

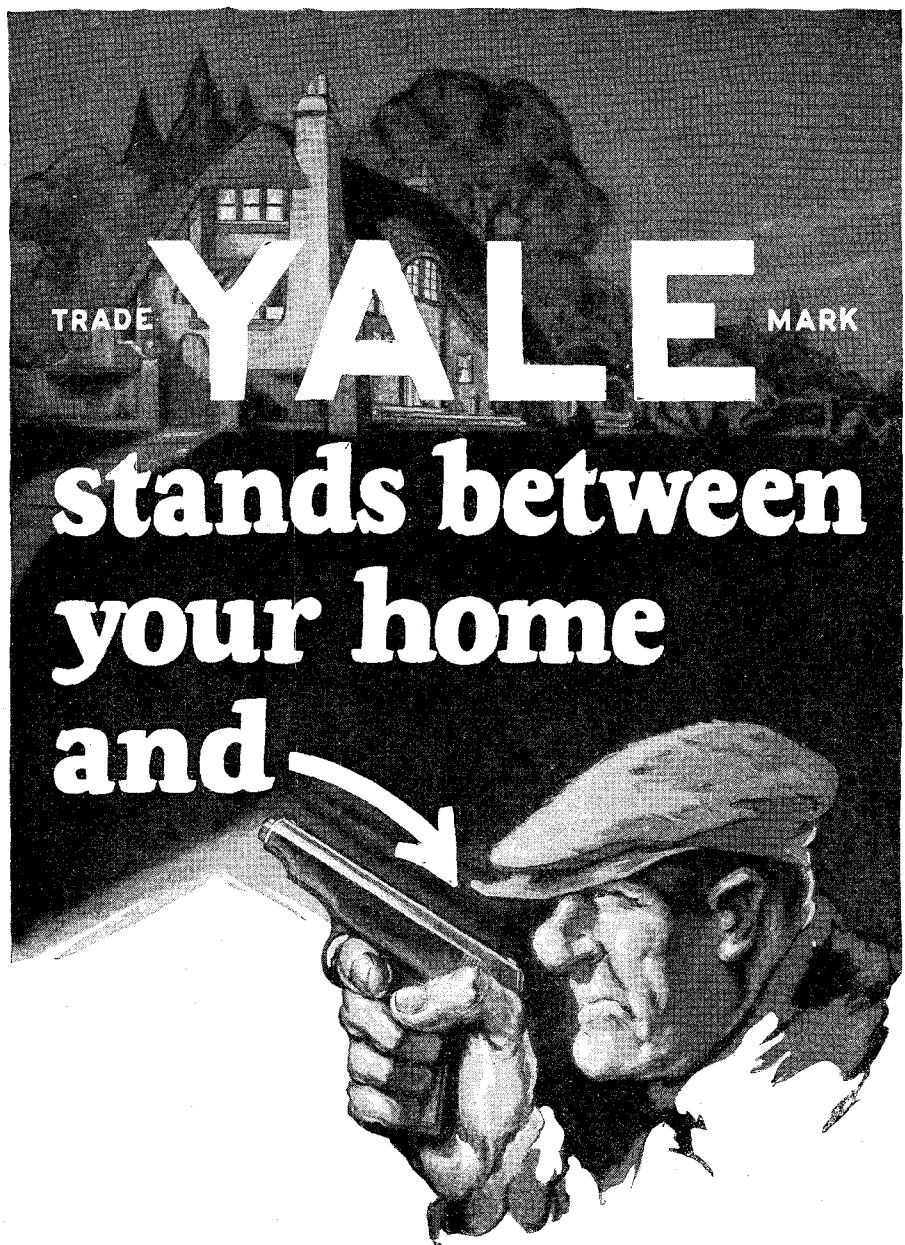
Meanwhile Neil Maclean, the Labor M. P., intends to ask the Home Secretary in the House of Commons Monday: "Whether his attention has been drawn to the action of certain people who have been organizing freak treasure hunts in London; whether any of these people have been arrested during any of these hunts for offenses against police regulations, and whether he intends to ask the recently appointed Commission on Lunacy to inquire into this midnight exhibition of smart-set imbecility."

Superfluous.—Chicago's cops have new uniforms—some are khaki and some are of a light blue, summer weight. The other day one of the lads in blue stopped a lady driver on Michigan Avenue for ducking past a stop-light.

"I didn't see the light," she insisted, "but that uniform is adorable."

"Don't kid me, lady," was the cop's advice, "you can't talk me out of it."

"Heavens!" the fair one exclaimed, "I should hope not—what would I do with it?"—*Motor Age.*



TRADE **YALE** MARK
stands between
your home
and

THE burglar stays outside! He can't pass and he knows it. Or if he hasn't yet learned, he soon finds out. There's a lock behind that door he can't force, fool, or foil.

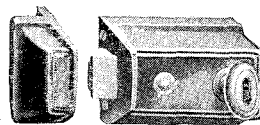
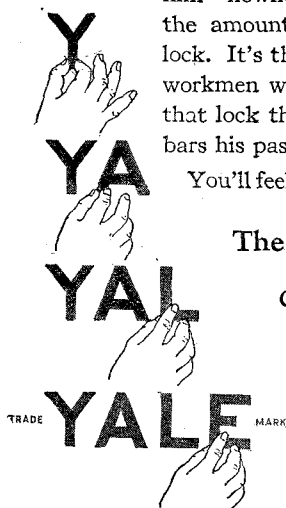
His smashing attack or his light fingered ingenuity gets him—nowhere. It isn't merely the amount of metal in the lock. It's the skill of the Yale workmen who have built into that lock the mechanism that bars his passage.

You'll feel better when every

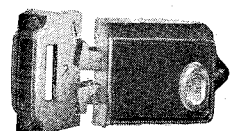
entrance of yours is barred by a Yale Guard Lock. Ask your hardware dealer to show you the Yale steel-bar lock No. 10, or the Yale hook-bolt lock No. 92. Or, the Yale 44 Automatic—the lock that automatically deadbolts your door and never forgets. A closed door is a deadbolted door with a Yale 44 on the job.

There is only one manufacturer of Yale Locks and Keys. The Mark YALE means the name of the maker.

The Yale & Towne Manufacturing Co.
Stamford, Conn., U. S. A.
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Yale 44 Automatic
with the double throw bolt



Yale No. 92 Guard Lock
with the hook-bolts

YALE MADE IS YALE MARKED

MOTORING · AND · AVIATION

AMERICA POSES FOR THE AIRPLANE CAMERA

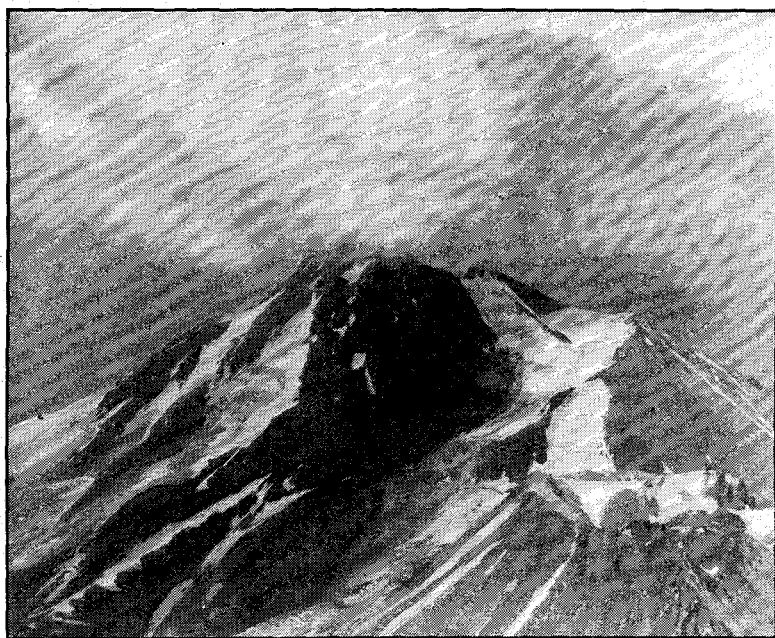
LIEUT. JOHN A. MACREADY and Lieut. A. W. Stevens hold several notable airplane records, as listed in the official archives of all nations; but the records that they hold as photographers of America from the sky are perhaps quite

serene beauties of pleasant valleys, the marvels of the Grand Canyon, and the awesome desolation of our Southwestern deserts.

Lieutenant Macready, a graduate of Leland Stanford, Jr., University, with another associate, Lieutenant Kelly, holds the long-distance, non-stop air record, the endurance record, and, from September, 1921, to October, 1923, held the altitude record, having reached 34,509 feet. At the outbreak of the World War he left his home in Searchlight, Nevada, for San Francisco, expecting to enlist as a private in the cavalry, but he has said that a "slight flip of fortune changed this decision to enlistment as a private in the aviation section of the Signal Corps."

Lieutenant Stevens, a graduate in electrical engineering from the University of Maine, had his training for the arduous life of an aviator as a mining engineer sent out to prospect for placer gold. He has made two trips of more than 1,000 miles each across Alaska by dog team in midwinter, encountering temperatures of 40 degrees below zero. This, however, was 22½ degrees warmer than the cold which he experienced during his recent flight with Lieutenant Macready, when he succeeded in obtaining the picture reproduced herewith, at an elevation of 32,220 feet—the world's photographic altitude record. Lieutenant Stevens also holds the world's parachute record, having made a safe landing after a jump of 24,200 feet, nearly five miles.

The Stevens-Macready photographic expedition began at Dayton, Ohio, and the following landing-fields were used as bases in obtaining the 2,000 negatives: Iowa City, Iowa; North Platte, Nebraska; Cheyenne and Rock Springs, Wyoming; Pocatella and Boise, Idaho; Vancouver, Washington; Red Bluff, Sacramento, Santa Monica and San Diego, California; Las Vegas, Nevada; and Holbrook, Arizona.



Official photograph U. S. Army Air Service

MOUNT SHASTA, CAUGHT FROM A PLANE

The second highest peak in the United States, 14,380 feet in altitude, has lately sent down a remarkable glacier of mud. One of the mountain's four ice glaciers is shown.

as important as any thus recorded, says a writer in *The National Geographic Magazine*. The two flyers are responsible for a record-making photographic survey of the country, during which they covered 10,000 miles and made some 2,000 photographs. They made, among others, "the highest altitude photograph ever produced"—a picture of Dayton, Ohio, snapt at an elevation of 32,220 feet, more than six miles above the city and 3,000 feet higher than the summit of Mt. Everest. The aviators used oxygen tanks and electrically heated garments. They encountered a temperature of 62½ degrees below zero. Their plane, according to the report of *The National Geographic Magazine*, "was visible from the ground for two-thirds of the maximum elevation; after that its course was indicated for a while by a streak of vapor like a comet, but for the last 3,000 or 4,000 feet it was invisible, and its motor could not be heard." In other respects, also, the airmen's reconnaissance of the beautiful and inaccessible natural features of the United States is considered unique. According to the account in *The National Geographic Magazine*:

The range of photographic subjects includes our greatest cities, our leading institutions of learning, our most majestic waterfalls, the impressive grandeur of the Rocky Mountains, the

One of the most vivid impressions gained by the two aviators was one which, it appears, can not be effectively transmitted to a photographic plate—a great city by night. Speaking of their experience in flying over New York, Brooklyn, and Jersey City, Stevens and Macready say:



Official photograph, U. S. Army Air Service

DAYTON, PHOTOGRAPHED FROM SIX MILES HIGH

The plane of Macready and Stevens, from which this remarkable picture was snapt, was so high that it was invisible, even in a clear sky, to observers on the ground.

"We come up the harbor at an altitude of a thousand feet or more; we may well imagine we are in another Eiffel Tower, with the advantage that we can carry the tower wherever we will. Below is the Statue of Liberty, with its circle of flood lights around the base and the great torch gleaming above. Ahead, on the left, are the lights of Jersey City, row on row, as far as the eye can see; on the right are the lights of Brooklyn and Long Island, a radiance bounded only by the waters of the Atlantic, and directly in front, glowing like a city that has burned, and from which the smoke has risen, leaving only the red-hot embers, is Manhattan.

"It is six o'clock, in December; the work hours are over for the office forces, but janitors are busy cleaning up, and the huge skyscrapers gleam with light from top to bottom. The illumination is so strong that the skeleton structures disappear and the buildings seem to be mammoth white-hot cinders, slowly to crumple and collapse.

"As we pass along, the panorama of New York's streets unfolds; Broadway becomes more and more brilliant, until a nucleus of light appears at the theater district, where hundreds of electric signs turn night into day.

"We know that the North River is under us, but we can not tell by looking; so many craft, carrying lights, dot its surface, that there is no distinct break; we can not tell where the shorelines are.

"We turn to the right, pass over Central Park, at two thousand feet or more, cross the East River and proceed down Long Island to the landing-field, where the sound of our engine is a signal to turn on flood lights.

"We come down in long spirals in the blackness, until the radium dial on our altimeter shows a few hundred feet only, and we are at the proper gliding distance. We float in, closer and closer; we are nearly over the center of the field. Suddenly the ground appears out of the dark; we flatten out and in a moment the tailskid and wheels touch and we roll to a stop."

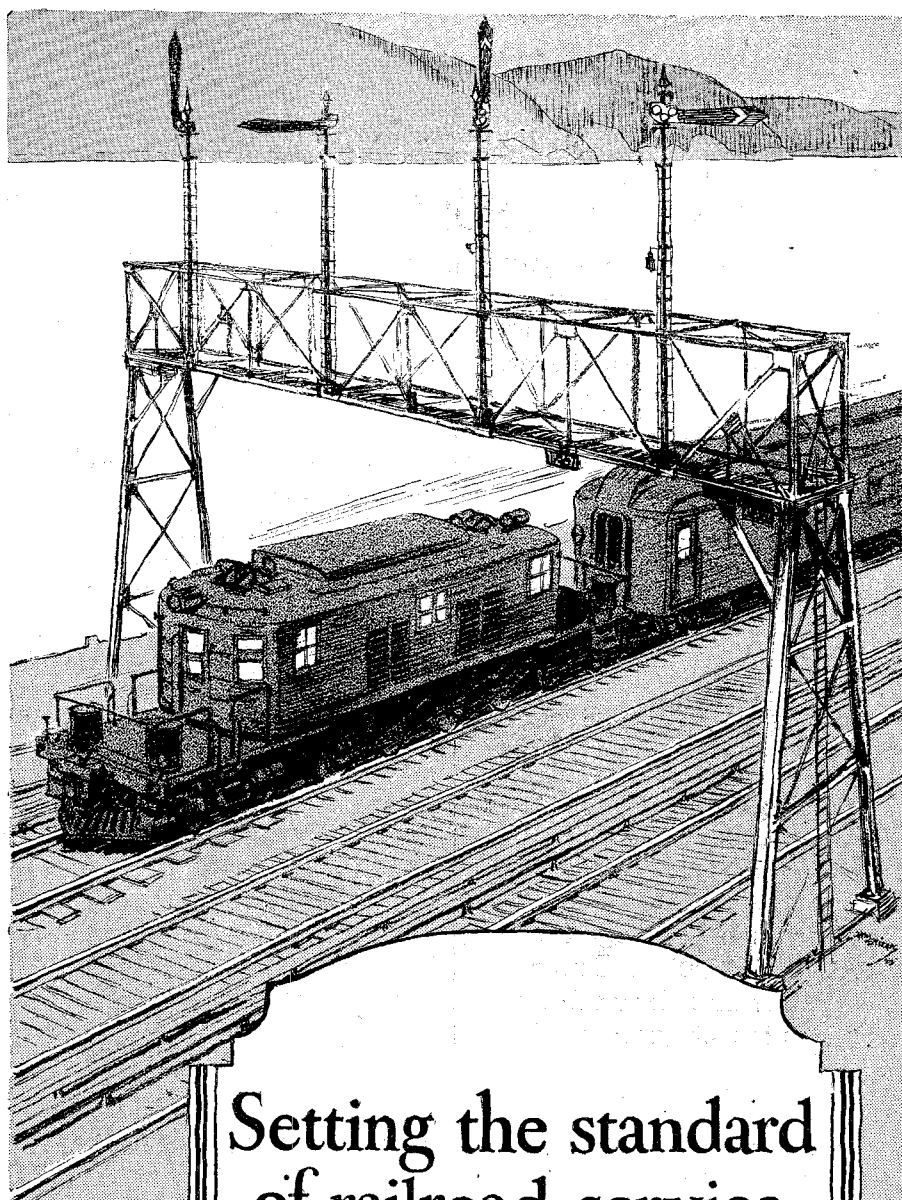
The Stevens-Macready survey of the entire United States was a by-product of official orders to photograph the solar eclipse in the vicinity of San Diego on September 10, 1923, continues *The National Geographic* writer, and, altho weather conditions made it impossible to obtain the photographs hoped for, the experience as described by the aviators is one of the most graphic chapters in the history of airplane adventure. They have given this description of that flight, with its startling climax high in the cloudy air above the California coast:

"Between ten and eleven, we left Rockwell Field and skirted the coast just beneath a heavy bank of fog that rolled in from the ocean. Success seemed doubtful. Nothing was visible except the low shoreline on our left and the ocean waves.

"As we approached Ensenada, Mexico, the weather gave promise of improvement; the fog lifted and there were holes in a layer of clouds at 5,000 feet. So the plane rose in a steady climb until we were above the first layer.

"Above us, however, was another layer of clouds, and at 14,000 feet we penetrated the lower limits.

"From now on, as we climbed, there was little to be seen except a wall of white in every direction. It was a considerable



Setting the standard of railroad service

The same esprit de corps that has made the *20th Century Limited* the acknowledged standard of passenger train operation is to be found all through the New York Central ranks on 12,000 miles of lines in the United States and Canada.

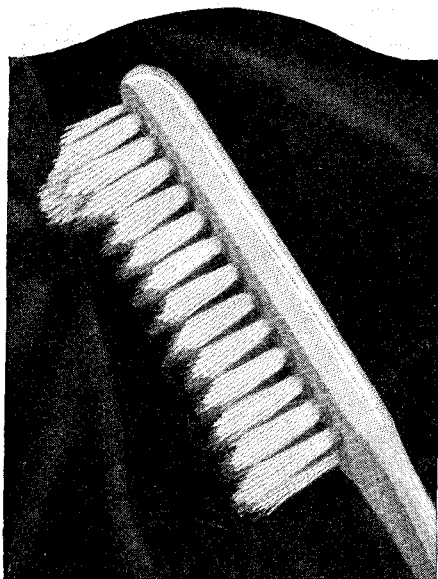
New York Central men take pride in the quality of New York Central service.

The service is what they make it, for no perfection of machinery or genius of management can produce dependable, efficient transportation without the spirit of achievement in the men who make up the organization.



NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

BOSTON & ALBANY - MICHIGAN CENTRAL - BIG FOUR - PITTSBURGH & LAKE ERIE
AND THE NEW YORK CENTRAL AND SUBSIDIARY LINES



Where does tartar come from?

Tartar is deposited on the teeth by the saliva. Remember this: saliva penetrates to every part of your mouth. What good is it to clean off every part of every tooth with your Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush, when the saliva that is still clinging to your gums and tongue is still full of tartar-forming substances? Brush gums and tongue, too. You'll find the shape, size and texture of the Pro-phy-lac-tic just right for this. See how clean and new it makes your mouth feel—it is just like a massage for your mouth. The Pro-phy-lac-tic is more than a tooth brush; it is the ideal brush for keeping every part of the mouth clean of tartar-forming germs and substances. Florence Manufacturing Company, Florence, Massachusetts, U. S. A.

"A clean tooth never decays"

© 1924, F. M. Co.

**Pro-phy-lactic
Tooth Brush**
Always sold in the yellow box

MOTORING AND AVIATION

Continued

strain to guide two tons of metal and fabric on even keel, at a speed of a hundred miles an hour, for minutes at a time through continuous masses of clouds.

"Rain began to drench our goggles and to run back over the wing surfaces. The plane was struggling to better its elevation of 16,000 feet and get above the clouds, but while we were still trying to fix it, the eclipse took place.

"For some minutes the light had been waning, and suddenly we felt, rather than saw, the leading edge of the moon's shadow whisked over us.

"Outside the fuselage long blue flames writhed from our exhaust pipes; it was like a flight at night in every way except one—there was a horizontal color-band wherever we looked. To the northwest this band was a wonderful red and orange; to the southeast it was white.

"As the shadows passed on the band became rose color in all directions, and after a few moments the northwest became white while the southeast became red; then, as suddenly as it came, the shadow whisked by us."

So, while this unique undertaking of Stevens and Macready failed in its primary object, because of weather conditions, concludes the writer, "the collection of unrivaled photographs of America has enriched mankind's knowledge of 'The Land of the Best.' Theirs has been a distinct geographic achievement."

NEIGHBORS FOR A NIGHT IN YELLOWSTONE PARK

THE sun was going down beyond the mountains to westward, and among the sagebrush of the high plateau a hundred camp-fires sent up blue spirals of smoke. The air was heavy with the odors of sizzling bacon, frying potatoes, and strong coffee. Merrily flew the can openers, and cheery was the clatter of knife, fork and tin camp dish. The sound of the ax, also, was heard in the land, as fuel was chopped to feed the flames before the tents that sprawled, in assorted shapes and sizes, upon the slope and plain. Automobiles were everywhere. There was a canvas and board store for the convenience of the motor-campers, and it displayed on its rough shelves "a tempting rainbow of tinned food labels," in the words of the correspondent of the *New York World* who sends back this story of motors, mountains and sagebrush. The cash-register jingled a continuous song, and the proprietor of the store was kept on the jump. Outside, continues the *World* chronicler:

Tents, and still more tents arose. Along the road that wound above on the mountainside, came crawling a steady caravan of dust-covered, weary looking beasts of burden—flivver to proud twelve-cylindrical coach, and all laden within an ounce of spring capacity. Into the busy scene these debouched, winding sinuous paths among the trees and tents, and

coming at last to rest in some chosen spot, where presently another tent would go up, another camp-fire begin crackling, another mess of chow begin adding its fragrance to the evening air.

It was the house of the sagebrushers' homecoming.

Hub to hub stood parked the rattly old "lizzie" of a sign-painter from Toledo, and the relatively shiny new seven-passenger touring car of a retired real estate man from Los Angeles. To-night they were to sleep under the same blue roof, where stars, "like patines of bright gold" or distant, steady candles, were beginning to prick the deep blue.

To-morrow, the man from Toledo would rattle away, the man from California would go his road. The highway would swallow them up, and they never would meet again. Just for to-night, they and their families were to be neighbors; their cheerful chatter passed across the supper tables, as between mouthfuls they compared notes on the day, the weather, the roads, the tour, Yellowstone park and the condition of the world in general.

Down below on the level plain a spirited horseshoe contest began. It seemed the bricklayer from Kansas City and the lawyer from Pittsburgh had met earlier on the road, and in a hard-fought battle the Kansan had vanquished the Pittsburgher in a game of barnyard golf. Now revenge was being had, and the Kansan blamed it on the fact that he had eaten not wisely but too well, and therefore was below his usual form.

An interested gallery of sagebrushers from Iowa, Maine, Maryland, Texas, Florida, Montana, Missouri, British Columbia, Georgia and Ohio gathered to cheer one champion or the other. They were men of many molds, whose faces and clothes and manner of speech betokened differences among them; but just for to-night they were all neighbors under the Yellowstone's blue canopy, camp-mates and good fellows, all.

Mother and the girls, or maybe mother and the boys, washed up the dishes. The cots were made up and sleepy-heads began to nod. The wind made a little crooning rustle in the trees. Old Mount Everest's basalt battlements faded from gold to dim lavender and then to shadowy brown, as the sun dropt lower behind the Gallatins. A big camp-fire blazed, out in the center of the camp, throwing up huge, distorted shadows where men sat smoking on the edge of the glow. Presently this light, too, faded. Tentflaps were drawn. A ranger, riding through to see that all was well, passed like a wraith on a ghostly steed among the sleepers. The canvas houses took on queer shapes in pale moonlight.

The sagebrushers were resting beside the road.

Morning would see them splashing blithely in water that remembered still the chill of mountain snows; building anew their breakfast fires; rolling tents and bedding into compact bundles; stowing cots, chairs, stoves and utensils snugly about their automobiles, and so getting off along the winding road to see more of Yellowstone's wonders, and to camp at night beneath other trees, with other neighbors, come, as they had come, from far-off homes.

This is a sagebrushers' year in the Yellowstone, says the writer, and—

More families are loading up whatever sort of motor-vehicle they possess with

whatever they think requisite to successful and comfortable camping and are hitting the trail to Yellowstone. Up to the time this is written, 15,636 automobiles with 51,327 passengers aboard, have come into the park. The number is steadily increasing.

Of these approximately 80 per cent. use the free public automobile camps provided by the National Park Service. The other 20 per cent. stay in the hotels and permanent camps, which are, of course, just as glad to welcome persons traveling in their own cars as those who come in by train.

The sagebrusher is so called to distinguish him from a dude. A dude goes pioneering with the aid of Mr. Pullman's upholstered comforts and carries with him only the impedimenta ordinary to railroad travel. Your sagebrusher, cutting loose from all effeteness, brings clothes and furniture and house and food—Lares and Penates and even the family pup—and lets his adventurous, pioneering spirit riot here in the mountain air. The dude always stays at the hotels or permanent camps; the sagebrusher has his choice of these or the free public camping-grounds.

Some sagebrushers alternate; or, if it is rainy or cold, sleep in hotel or camp, living in their tents only in fine weather. Mostly the sagebrushers congregate in the public automobile camps at Mammoth Hot Springs, Old Faithful, Yellowstone Lake and the Canyon, and in the many good camps between. The other night between 4,000 and 5,000 of them slept under the stars in these camps.

The sagebrusher's gipsying knows no set program. Your dude, for the most part, comes to Yellowstone for a four- or five-day tour. He must rise about a certain hour to be sure of breakfast. He must pack his luggage and present himself at another fixt time to move on to the next stop. He is, in a measure, a slave to a time-table, and that must be, if the vast number of such travelers are to move through the park in comfort and convenience.

But the gay sagebrusher—what recks he of time-tables or seasons? He gets up when the sun rouses him; eats what, when and where he wishes; stays as long as he desires at a given point and leaves sooner or later than his dude brother, as fancy dictates. He is bothered little or not at all by conventionalities of dress. His expenses are low, his curve of fun runs high.

He washes his clothes in camp, and hangs them up to dry. He waits for no man, nor can any man hurry him. He is an emperor, with this vast park his imperial domain. At home, he, like the rest of us, goes in some particular rut in life's road, but here, in the Yellowstone, he is for the hour a gipsy, and almost as free as the bears.

Every State in the broad Union is represented in this caravan. Canada and even Hawaii have sent their sagebrushers. The writer declares that:

Every night you can call the roll of the States at the camp-fire, and in most camps you would find nearly all answering a prideful and enthusiastic "present!"

Weird and wonderful are some of the outfits sagebrushers carry. To be sure, they have come now to a pretty well standardized sartorial basis. Khaki is the prevailing cloth, knickers the prevailing cut for all members of the family, regardless of age, weight or contours. This similarity in dress brings out in ways, sometimes



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MOTORING AND AVIATION Continued

startling, the differences in people. However, let that pass.

The selection of the camping outfit, and the manner of bestowing it upon the flanks of the patient automobile obey no rule, nor conform to no code. As Bert Williams used to say of his poker playing, each sagebrusher "makes up the rules" as he goes. Some, determined to be comfortable or bust, load up everything but the kitchen sink and so proceed with groaning springs, at the best pace they can make. Others, more sophisticated, select with more wisdom the essentials, and make out very nicely. Still others, determinedly traveling light, forever are finding that something is missing which "if Frank had any sense, would have been included, and I told him when we were packing, but you know how he is, etc." But take them all together, they get along famously.

Stephen T. Mather, Director of the National Parks, says they are a great American melting-pot. He is exactly right about it, as any one can see who will observe how in hotel, permanent camp or motor camp the people from every section come together in a new friendliness, which grows out of the discovery that all these other folks, be they East or West or North or South, are pretty good people and, after all, Americans just like you and me.

THOUSAND-MILE TAXIS IN OUR SOUTHWESTERN DESERTS

THEY HAVE "CRUISING TAXIS"
out West, and the chauffeurs of them, likely to be called away on a thousand-mile trip at a moment's notice, have a certain amount of mild tolerance for "those little boxes on wheels," that are called taxis in the cities. A traveler from New York lately ran into the pilot of one of these desert-cruisers, out in a little hotel in Flagstaff, Arizona. The driver was reading an ancient New York newspaper, full of stories of the New York taxi-war which resulted in a new 20-cent rate in the metropolis. The New Yorker glanced his way. Then, as the New Yorker, Roger Williams Birdseye, tells the story in the *New York Times*:

"Say!" he shot at me with a suddenness that derailed my train of thought, "what would happen if you walked up to a 20-cent-a-mile New York City taxi driver and asked him to run down the Empire State Express and put you aboard fifty miles up the line?"

I'm afraid I looked a bit vacant.

"Or suppose," he continued, "you asked him to pick up a doctor and run over into western Massachusetts after an old man, a stranger, that you'd heard had fell and broke his leg and was in a bad way?"

The idea was startling. I agreed that any one or all of a lot of things might happen.

"And what would you expect me to say," he persisted, "if you craved to catch the Limited fifty miles west or run over into the Indian country for a week?"

"Why," I answered, back again among the realities, "'Let's go!' or 'When do we start?' or something like that."

"Right!" he exclaimed triumphantly. "And that's the difference between a city taxicab and a real Western cruisin' taxi. I see here where a chap writes to the editor that traffic is all congested up by empty cruisin' taxis driftin' about the streets. Says he counted seventy-five, all goin' one way on Fifth Avenue in a ten-block stretch. I claim he's dead wrong to call all those little boxes on wheels cruisin' taxis. I don't believe there's such an animal in New York City."

His eyes followed mine out to his own car standing in the sun-washed street before the door. It was a seven-passenger touring car, big and powerful. There was a five-gallon canteen for water on the running-board, a long rope wound carefully about the front bumper, a shovel lashed to the spare tires behind. And not far away there would be a bed-roll, a frying-pan and coffee-pot.

"There are four cars like that in this little town," he added quietly. "Sounds funny, but they were all paid for out in the woods and the sagebrush. Not one of us has a taximeter. We'd starve to death on local traffic."

The cruising taxi is a typically Western answer to the consuming American urge to get somewhere else in the shortest possible time applied to a country where great cities are non-existent, small cities few and far between, railroads largely limited to trans-continental main lines, roads still in a state of evolution—and distances always and inevitably great. Wide-ranging taxis are to-day common enough throughout the West, and there are few localities that could not add something to a record of strange service.

In the Southwest, and particularly in northern Arizona, are present most of those elements of Western life that have developed the cruising taxi at its best. The white population is small and either widely scattered or bulked in little towns on the railroad. There are many Mexicans and thousands of Indians on remote reservations. There are mountains and deserts and canyons, extremes of altitude, temperature and precipitation. There are cattle ranches and sheep ranches and mines, lumber camps in the pine forests, lonely homesteads in the fertile parks, trading-posts and agencies on the reservations. There are problems for the engineer and the scientist, locations for the movies, promise for the prospector and oil man, local color for the writer, beauty and grandeur for the tourist, work far afield for the doctor and the sheriff.

The cruising taxi drivers' headquarters are in small towns along the railroad. Some of these have their own local industries, others merely a strategic position on the main arteries of tourist traffic. The majority owe their existence to their position as distributing, shipping and supply centers for the sheep men, the cattle men, the mines or the forests or the more remote, smaller settlements of some great expanse of sparsely peopled back-country. For the taxi men the desultory local traffic is a stop-gap at best. When, as in Flagstaff, there are four or five powerful cars competing for business, the answer must, of necessity, lie afield.

In the month of January, says the writer, picking one illustration out of many,

Two engineers reached Flagstaff to inspect mining prospects and engaged a car to take them into the Buckskin Mountains, north of the Colorado River. The round-trip

distance was perhaps 500 miles, the country for the whole distance almost uninhabited, the season the most uncertain and dangerous of the entire year in which to brave mountain weather.

Several days after leaving town the party camped, as usual, beside the car. Morning found them snowed in and the mountains in the grip of the worst blizzard of the winter. They waited a day and another night for the storm to abate. Then, with food running low, they set out for help under the guidance of the driver.

After a bitter eighteen-hour battle with the drifts they forced their way down to a winter cow camp in House Rock Valley. Here they found a ready welcome from the cowboys and unexpected help in the form of six draft-horses. With these they broke a road back to the car and eventually worked it down to the camp.

I know of one cock-fighting Mexican who attempted to operate a semi-cruising taxi among his own people with more persistence than mechanical ability. On a certain winter day he ran over to the next town to the east, a matter of sixty-five miles, to bring back an aged Mexican grandmother. On the return trip he developed some minor trouble that he was unable to fix. Driver and fare spent an unfortunate five-below-zero night by the roadside. When a rancher dragged the man into town next day his only response to sympathetic inquiry was, "She's froze! She's frozer'n hell!" It remains a mystery to this day whether he had particular reference to the car or the old lady. Probably both.

On a velvety black, star-dusted night I accepted the invitation of a cruising taxi man to a supposedly forty-minute run out to a "steel camp"—the section crew camp of a logging railroad. Behind us were three Mexicans, their pay-night purchases in bulging gunny-sacks. Seven miles from town we found the road blocked by a new and unballasted spur track.

I assumed that our fares would walk the short half-mile to their camp. Nothing, however, was further from their minds. With one accord they piled out and for nearly an hour worked in building a crossing out of loose rocks, dirt and spare ties under the headlights. The driver worked with them, yet neither his time nor effort showed in the final charge. I asked him about it.

"Why," he laughed, "they're sure welcome to both. They'll remember to come for me again. And, man, what a kick they do get out of rolling up to them box-cars in style!"

When the woods grow dry as tinder and the least unguarded spark will set the fire devils raging, the taxi cruiser gets another job. At times:

The wicked red-orange flames, fed on the dripping pitch of slash and windfall and standing timber, get beyond control and go raging through the woods like all the demons of hell let loose. Then it is a question of enlisting every available man and rushing them, with water, grub and tools, to the red battle-line.

When the big fire is in wild, rough country thirty or sixty miles from town the cruising taxi man faces an assignment equally beyond the mental or physical range of his city cousin.

So it goes in the life of a cruising taxi man. His next fare may be walking toward him on the main street of his little town, struggling toward a telephone with a snake bite or half a hand blown away or speeding from the Atlantic coast on a private train.

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to the gallery, hoodoo, to wear the breeches, ax to grind, a wink's as good as a nod, every dog has his day, the heel of Achilles, look daggers, all there, Ku Klux Klan, lady of the bed-chamber, liberty hall, leave in the lurch, marriage bed, a peach of a cold, peeping Tom, raise more hogs and less hell, seventh heaven, six of one and half a dozen of the other, unreconstructed Southerner, Welsh rabbit, walking papers, etc.

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INVESTMENTS - AND - FINANCE

THE "CARTWHEEL" COMING EAST

THE BILL FOR LAUNDERING BILLS—dollar bills and up—is so large that the Government is "trying to introduce the silver dollar by forcing it into circulation in making up weekly pay-rolls in the Treasury Department in Washington," we read, and a Washington dispatch to the New York World tells us: "About 509,000,000 cartwheels are available, of which about 440,000,000 are required by law to be held in the Treasury against silver certificates and notes outstanding. About 30,000,000 are available for immediate distribution in silver." Editorially, the same paper observes:

It seems probable that most of the dollars will find their way back to the Treasury in a short time. Once the novelty wears off, few who are accustomed to paper money will care to make a change. The "cartwheels" will be spent, will be turned in at the bank and returned to the Treasury with a demand for crisp, new currency. The effort to change the money habits of a people may prove more an example of hardihood than of practical wisdom.

In the matter of money, East has been East and West has been West and the meeting-place has been in the Mississippi-Missouri Valley, where both the silver dollar and the dollar bill circulated in peace and amity. The Pacific coast has favored metal money, gold and silver, with perhaps a gradual tendency toward more liberal use of paper. The East has used gold only for special occasions. It has used the silver dollar not at all. When one appeared it has been a curiosity and even a nuisance to cashiers.

"Perhaps the silver producers are again up to their old game of working Washington for a larger monetary use of the metal," suggests *The World*, and this explains the Treasury's effort to force the "cartwheels" into circulation in the East. But,

The organized silver producers have less need of lobbying around Washington than ever before. There is developing a great monetary demand for the metal in Europe. How far it will go, no one knows. Some of those countries may adopt silver as their monetary standard. In any case, the use of silver for subsidiary coinage will be large. The people want to see metallic money again. Some 6,400,000 ounces of American silver were recently sold to Poland. Last week 4,000,000 ounces went to Germany. Europe is a market prospectively rich enough to engage the full attention of the American producers without their bothering Washington again for a while.

"All small retail merchants in the East would have difficulty," the New York *Sun* thinks, in passing the silver dollars out "to reluctant customers with whom they desired to maintain friendly relations; they would deposit them in banks, and banks would have difficulty in passing them out to good customers." *The Sun* hears that the Treasury may recommend the adoption of a "token system" of coinage—

The present silver dollar, nicknamed the "cartwheel," does not actually contain the value of \$1 in silver, and is, in reality, a "token." It is believed that the adoption of a "token system" of convenient sized coins would tend to increase the use of coins.

CHICAGO BANKS SELLING MORE BONDS

ONE HUNDRED MILLION DOLLARS in bonds is distributed annually by four Chicago banks, and one Chicago bank will "gain a profit of more than \$200,000 this year from the handling of acceptances alone," we are told, while another "will net \$1,000,000 in 1924 from its bond department." At the same time, "foreign exchange operations yield a handsome return, and a certain trust department is bringing a round \$500,000 to \$800,000 annually to a bank for handling estates and other trust matters." At present, this diversified

banking is largely confined to a few of the largest Chicago banks, Glenn Griswold tells us in the New York *Evening Post*, but he hastens to add:

Their success is prompting other financial institutions to follow the lead. Some banks are expanding their bond departments, others are putting in foreign exchange branches, and still others are turning to the acceptance business.

Some persons may question the wisdom of such a policy, particularly that the banks should usurp the purchase and distribution of bonds, a business that in the past has required specialization. The banks have followed the trend of events and now have their own specialists, who know thoroughly the technique of the various branches of the bond business.

Bonds, after all, are only a form of borrowing, and as lending money is the banker's business, it is asserted to be logical that the banker should

pass on long-time loans as well as the short-time credit to which he is accustomed.

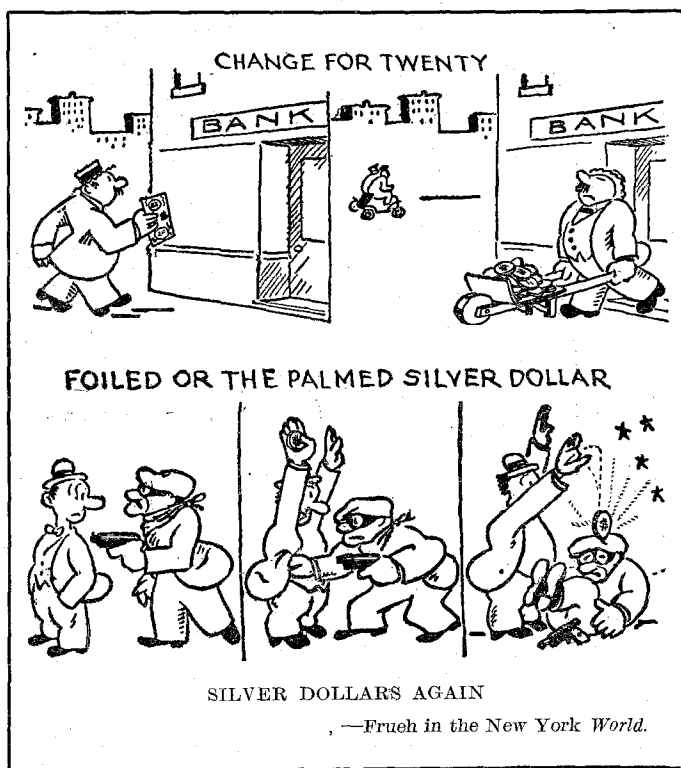
Thus far in 1924 the earnings of those institutions doing strictly a banking business in many instances barely meet dividend requirements, due to the falling off in the demand for money, which is making the employment of funds a problem. The banks doing a diversified business are still showing a substantial margin above charges. This likely will accelerate the movement toward diversified banking, particularly the scramble for the investment business.

William L. Ayers, writing in the Chicago *Journal of Commerce*, tells us that "this movement had its inception in Chicago a decade ago." There—

It was an experiment, but bound to succeed because of the intimate relations between the bank and the customer.

New York banks followed the lead, and to-day four of their number rank among the largest originators and distributors of securities in the United States. When a Chicago bank opened an eastern bond office a few weeks ago, three partners of New York investment houses solicited a connection, declaring that their own businesses were on the decline and it was only a matter of time until they would be forced out entirely. They declared that the day of the specialist in bonds was on the wane.

These facts, aside from indicating an interesting development in the security world, call attention to the enlarging scope and new responsibilities of the Chicago banks. It was only a few years ago that their business was solely the receiving of deposits and making of loans. To-day a customer steps in to his banker for practically every requirement, including advice and counsel. The Chicago banks in the last few years have become important factors in the commercial paper, acceptance, foreign exchange and security fields. They will handle any financial matter for a customer.



ALBERT GALLATIN, American statesman and financier, was Secretary of the Treasury from 1801 to 1813—a very difficult period in the history of this country—serving in the cabinets of both Jefferson and Madison. He also served as one of the American peace commissioners who signed the Treaty of Peace with England at Ghent on December 24th, 1814. As head of the national treasury for a dozen years he won a high reputation for financial skill, due in large measure to his loyal adherence to the sound fiscal policies of a great financial leader—Alexander Hamilton.



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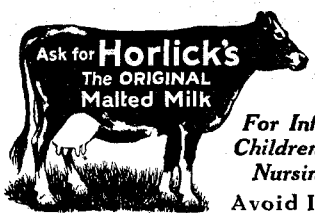
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"THE INVESTMENT TRUST" COMES THIS WAY

THE investment trust, which is an extremely popular form of financing in Great Britain, is getting a foothold in this country, several such combinations having been organized in the last few months, as is noted in the financial press. A financial trust is defined by one writer as "a combination of capital supplied by numerous investors into one common fund. Mobilizing their funds in this manner it can be reinvested to greater advantage in a diversified selection of securities and the factor of security considerably enhanced." The investment trust issues to its members shares in proportion to the amount of its investment, and upon these membership units then distributes *pro rata* dividends in accordance with dividends and other income from the securities it has bought. The fundamental idea, we read in *The Index*, published by the New York Trust Company, is thoroughly sound: "It aims to group together a considerable volume and diversified range of securities and to issue shares in the trust so created, thus enabling the small as well as the large investor to participate in the earnings of a large number and many different kinds of businesses." We read on:

The dangers of the plan obviously arise from the possible mingling of bad with good investment securities, or in some cases from the concentration in an investment trust of one class of securities. While there already exist here what are believed to be perfectly sound investment trusts, the development has been to a considerable extent along the lines of concentrating holdings in a limited class of securities, that is to say, a trust in which practically all of the holdings would represent public utility stocks, for example, or some other single class of securities.

In Great Britain rigid rules exist which are designed to compel diversification, limiting the amount of any one class of securities in a given investment trust, providing for detailed reports concerning holdings, and for advisory boards that represent shareholders in the trust. Operated along these lines the investment trust undoubtedly has features which would make its broader introduction in this country highly desirable; operated as a means of pooling the securities of corporations in a single line of industry investment trusts might be highly undesirable.

Now the investment trust, writes the editor of *The Financial World*, is by no means a new idea in financing. It is only new with us. In Great Britain, we are told, it has proven itself a conclusive success, which is not so surprising considering that the great majority of them had paid excellent dividends on their shares for a good many years, and in addition as a further protection to their shareholders have accumulated substantial reserves.

The editor of *The Financial World* fears that the success of the first investment trusts here may lead to imitation by unscrupulous financial schemers, and investors should therefore be warned in advance to be sure that the right kind of people select the securities and manage the business.

The investment trust, we read on, meets a real need because in this country the small investor has generally been unable to purchase sound securities and has fallen an easy prey to the bucketeer and the fake promoter. Great Britain, we are told, "has found its greatest corrective for mushroom financing in this investment trust," and "there is no reason why we should not also, provided proper provisions are made in advance to safeguard our investment trusts from the errors and the laxity of control which were responsible for bringing the partial-payment plan of purchasing securities into disfavor." Under the heading, "The Ideal Investment Trust," this writer proceeds:

The investment trusts which have already been organized by our investment bankers have started out well, in so far that they have for their foundation a well-selected list of securities. There have been four of them which I have in mind. One includes the shares of seventeen railway systems, each with an established dividend record and earning power, another consisting of the shares of fourteen very successful chain-store companies, the third composed of the shares of ten successful Edison light and power companies, and the fourth embraces the stock of sound oil companies, mostly made up of Standard Oils. In the matter of their securities these trusts possess one of the essentials of what I regard as an ideal trust for the investor.

The basic principle of these trusts is a simple one. For example, the trust in the railway stocks employs as its unit 115 shares distributed among seventeen railway companies, whose aggregate par value amounts to \$10,000. Against each one of these \$10,000 units it issues its own bankers' shares, each share representing 1-1,000 interest in it. Each of its own shares it sold originally to investors for \$14 a share, at which price the dividends the trust received from its railroad holdings returned a yield around 7 per cent. per annum.

The same principle was observed in the organization of the investment trust in chain-store stocks for which the investor was asked \$16.25 a share and for the shares in the trust in the Edison stocks a price of \$15 was set.

Every innovation in finance has its critics. The investment trusts have not escaped theirs. Among the objections which have been raised against them I note is the contention that the small investor is compelled to pay a premium for his shares, another is that this form of financing, should it grow in popularity, will tend to reduce the floating supply of securities in the market, and the third contends that the market for their shares is restricted because they are not listed. So far as they concern the investor, none of these criticisms are sound.

The small investor must expect and does expect to pay a small premium, as otherwise it would not be possible to provide him with this opportunity of buying standard-grade securities. Does not the stock broker specializing in odd lots do this very same thing? As the demand for the shares of investment trusts expand the cost to the investor will decrease. It hardly concerns the investor whether the floating supply of his stock is reduced. In fact, when this occurs it is to his advantage, because it tends to make the market value

firmer, hence, what is regarded by brokers as a disadvantage is a direct benefit to the investor.

As to the marketability of investment trust shares this problem can be safely left to the market itself, which is not apt to ignore sound values; for them there are always plenty of buyers.

There are other principles which in my opinion constitutes the ideal investment trust, which I will briefly enumerate. The managers of each trust should explicitly detail the provisions which have been made to secure the holders of its stock—no discretionary powers should be conferred upon the management to change the securities without due notice to the shareholders—under no circumstances should the trust or any of its officers act in the dual rôle of seller of securities and trustee for the shareholder; this function should be restricted to a trust company of established reputation under a trust agreement that explicitly informs the investors of its powers. In my opinion investment trusts will strengthen their structure by diversifying their investments to include the principal industries on the theory, which has always proven a sound one, that only a universal depression can affect them alike.

With such fundamental safeguards our investment trusts can be made as sound and as remunerative as are the British investment trusts, and with the development of this form of financing along these conservative channels we may reasonably anticipate solving one of our important financial problems, which is to bring the small investor into the fold of legitimate investments and mobilize for our industries the capital of the masses, which annually represents close to a billion dollars.

Apparently in anticipation of general dealings in investment trust securities the governing committee of the New York Stock Exchange adopted this resolution last month:

"RESOLVED, That participation by a member of the Exchange or Stock Exchange firm in the formation or management of investment trust corporations or similar organizations which in the opinion of the Governing Committee involve features which do not properly protect the interests of investors therein may be held to be an act detrimental to the interest or welfare of the Exchange."

Cultivating the Ins.—"I suppose you are familiar with the ins and outs of political life?"

"Only the ins," answered Senator Sorghum. "The outs haven't enough influence to make familiarity worth while."—*Washington Star*.

Behind the Times.—MRS. FLANAGAN—"Ain't yer old man goin' ter work ter day?"

MRS. MURPHY—"Well, I ain't sure. We 'ad a few friends on Saturday night, and 'e doesn't know it's Monday yet."—*Smith's Weekly (Sydney, Australia)*.

Nautical.—Heard in England near the galley:

FAIR VOICE—"Are you the mate?"

GRUFF VOICE—"No mum; O'im the man that cooks the mate."—*Knickerbocker Press (Albany, N. Y.)*.



Capitol at Hartford, Connecticut

Photo by Fairchild Aerial Camera Corp.

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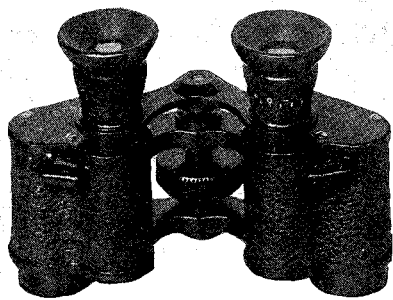
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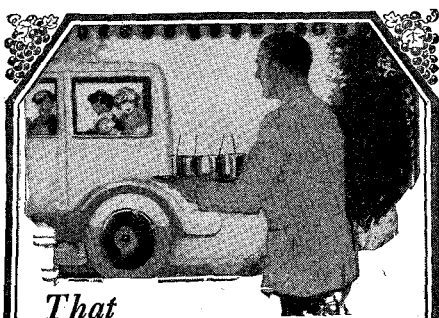
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CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

August 13.—Two four-hour conferences, attended by Premiers Herriot, Theunis and Chancellor Marx of Germany, fail to solve the Franco-German deadlock over the date when the Ruhr shall be evacuated.

August 14.—The Egyptian Council of Ministers demand that Great Britain furnish a full report of the trouble in the Sudan, and insist on the immediate formation of an Egyptian-Sudanese commission to examine the situation and avoid bloodshed. Sporadic rioting in the Sudan is being broken up by British troops.

Chancellor Marx cables his Government recommending that the German delegation in London accept French proposals, which concede a withdrawal of Franco-Belgian railroad men in the Ruhr.

Continued activity by the rebels in the Spanish zone of Morocco relegates all other matters to the background in Spain.

Weather again balks the American round-the-world flyers, who had planned to hop off from Reykjavik to-day.

August 15.—Madrid admits that the Spanish situation in Morocco is critical as Moroccans rout Spaniards from many towns. The French zone remains quiet.

Agreement on the question of the military evacuation of the Ruhr is reached by French and Germans, and the London conference on acceptance of the Dawes report is in its final stage.

British troops in Khartoum, Sudan, and Fort Sudan disperse rioting laborers.

August 16.—The London agreement for putting into effect the Dawes plan of a reparations settlement is signed, all conferees agreeing. The French are to quit the Ruhr within a year. Final ratification depends on the German Reichstag and the French Chamber of Deputies, which it is generally believed will both ratify the agreement.

Bad weather again prevents the American round-the-world flyers from hopping off from Iceland. Heavy seas and pack-ice prevent the auxiliary American naval vessels from lying close to the coast of Greenland.

August 17.—American round-the-world flyers abandon the proposed flight from Reykjavik to Angmagssalik because of pack-ice, and will fly instead to the southwestern point of Greenland, a jump of 825 miles, the longest yet attempted.

Premier Herriot's statement on the results of the London conference, intended to influence coming debates in the French Chamber, asserts that the pact strengthens the Allied grip on Germany.

The Reichstag will be convened on August 25 to pass the auxiliary laws necessary for the enactment of the Dawes report.

A break in the Grand Canal dike in western Shantung has flooded 150 villages, destroyed crops, and affected some 60,000 persons. Floods in other parts of China are subsiding, and original estimates of damage were exaggerated.

August 18.—The French begin the evacuation of the Baden towns of Offenburg

and Appenweier, in accordance with the Dawes plan agreement. Premier Herriot receives an ovation from 15,000 in the station at Paris; German Nationalists continue bitter attacks against the agreement.

The American round-the-world flyers damage both their planes in an attempt to take off this morning on the 825-mile hop to Fredericksdal, Greenland. Navy ships are rushing spare parts with which it is hoped to repair the planes by Wednesday.

The Prince of Wales's staff announces that he will arrive in New York on August 29 for the international polo game.

August 19.—Viscount Grey of Falloden, English Secretary for Foreign Affairs during the war and active in English Parliament since 1885, retires from the Liberal leadership in the House of Lords, probably because of failing eyesight.

French and German Cabinets approve of measures of the Dawes agreement. In pursuance of this agreement French troops march out of twelve German towns in Baden.

DOMESTIC

August 14.—President Coolidge formally accepts the Republican nomination in a speech opposing government ownership, advocating common sense in government, economy, reduction in taxation, and a protective tariff, and declaring war on official corruption.

The world's smallest airplane, weighing 480 pounds, with a wing spread of 18 feet and a speed of 105 miles an hour, lands at McCook Field, Dayton, after a flight of 1,300 miles from Texas.

General Pershing at Plattsburg answers critics of Defense Day with the statement that there is nothing militaristic about citizen training and national preparedness.

August 15.—Former U. S. Circuit Judge Mayer becomes receiver for the Middle States Oil Company.

The naval dirigible *Shenandoah* joins the Atlantic fleet in maneuvers 500 miles out at sea—her longest journey from land.

Eugene Stack, the twenty-three-old postal clerk, who was wounded fighting off bandits at East Orange, is personally congratulated by President Coolidge and given a check for \$2,000 by the Postmaster-General.

August 16.—Aroused by rumors of a floating cabaret fifteen miles out at sea, U. S. coast-guard cutters are dispatched to comb the New York coast.

Protests on defense-test day are a minority opinion, the Federal Council of Churches reports.

The National Woman's party at Westport, New York, conference opposes all male candidates for Congress.

Former Senator Simeon Fess, of Ohio, in an analysis of the political situation, predicts that Bryan may win the presidency by a deadlock, and other Republican leaders see in La Follette's candidacy a plan to bring about the choice of Governor Bryan as President.

Miss Helen Wills triumphs over Mrs. Molla Bjurstedt Mallory, retaining the national tennis crown.

The United States Treasury embarks on a campaign to restore the silver dollar to general circulation, 5,000 "cartwheels" being placed in the pay envelopes of Treasury employees.

Former Lieut. Osborne C. Wood, son of Maj.-Gen. Leonard Wood, is credited with having made a \$300,000 "killing" in the rise of U. S. Cast Iron Pipe and Foundry stock, thus bringing his alleged winnings in his two big operations to the one-million-dollar mark.

August 17.—The first bull fight ever staged in the United States ends with the arrest of the promoters at a park outside Newark, N. J., by S. P. C. A. agents on a charge of cruelty to animals, altho it is alleged no attempt was made to kill or even wound the bull.

Ten thousand women at the grave of Inez Milholland, in the Adirondacks, renew vows to the young suffragist who died during the "votes for women" campaign of 1916.

Senator Wheeler of Montana, Vice-Presidential candidate on the third-party ticket, assails John W. Davis, for failure to expose irregularities in the Department of Justice under Daugherty, while Mr. Davis was official head of the American Bar Association.

Following an executive committee conference of the American Emergency Committee on Jewish Refugees in New York, the committee is seriously considering accepting the invitation of President-elect Calles for Jewish mass migration from Europe into Mexico, by which 10,000 Jews barred by our quota law may get out of European ports where they are stranded.

In the first New York Yacht Club "blue water" race in many years, Commodore Vanderbilt's schooner yacht *Vagrant* won the 353-mile race from Bar Harbor to Sarah's Ledge, New London, in 52 hours and 15 minutes.

August 18.—Henry Ford, Harvey Firestone and Thomas A. Edison call on President Coolidge in his summer home, Ludlow, Vermont, to pay their respects.

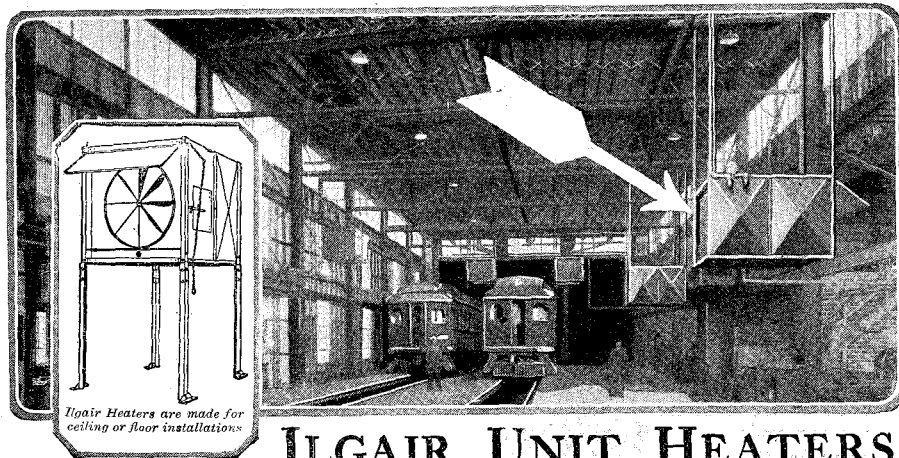
Charles W. Bryan is formally notified at Lincoln, Nebraska, of the Democratic nomination for the Vice-Presidency. In his reply he demands tariff reduction as an aid to the American farmer, echoes Davis's views on "Republican corruption," and hits at plans for national defense.

It is the understanding in the financial district of New York that the main details have been agreed upon for the early flotation in this country of at least \$100,000,000 of the \$200,000,000 loan to Germany which is one of the necessary adjuncts of the Dawes plan.

A warrant for the arrest of Luis Angel Firpo, the South American boxer, is issued on complaint of the rector of a Brooklyn church, charging him with perjury in his statement to the immigration officials on entering this country.

A stone bust of George Washington, executed one hundred years ago by David, the famous French sculptor, is bought from a junk dealer and sold to an American millionaire.

August 19.—Gen. Charles G. Dawes, at his home, Evanston, Illinois, formally accepts the Republican nomination for the Vice-Presidency in a speech characterizing the coming campaign as one of "brass tacks, not bombast." He says the real issue lies between the Republican party standing for economy, protection of the Constitution and Coolidge common sense, and the La Follette party standing for radicalism and public ownership, while the Democrats in between try to be both conservative and radical.



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THE • SPICE • OF • LIFE

Ducking the Bill.—WIFE—"Don't you think this is a duck of a hat, dear?"

HUSBAND—"Yes, but I'd prefer a duck with a smaller bill."—*Irish Independent Weekly.*

Aren't School Teachers Permanent Ladies?—Delightfully furnished Ivory bedroom for school teacher or permanent lady. Every convenience. 810.. Blucher St.—*Corpus Christi (Tex.) Caller.*

Fundamentals.—"Reginald," said the Sunday-school teacher, during a lesson on the baptismal covenant, "can you tell me the two things necessary to baptism?"

"Yes, ma'am," said Reginald. "Water and a baby."—*Everybody's Magazine.*

Helping Him Along.—REPORTER—"And in what State were you born, professor?"

PROFESSOR—"Unless my recollection fails me, in the state of ignorance."

REPORTER (scribbling)—"Yes, to be sure. And how long have you lived there?"—*Iowa Frivol.*

Drug-Store Etiquette.—A Missouri editor advises his readers to so live that they can leave a drug-store empty-handed without making people think the druggist said "No." What is just as important is to so live that you can leave a drug-store with an arm-load of packages without making people think that the druggist said "Yes."—*Fort Wayne News Sentinel.*

Natural Human Nature.—In many parts of Mexico, hot springs and cold springs are found side by side. One can see native women boiling clothes in a hot spring, rubbing them on a flat rock and rinsing them in a clear cold spring.

A visitor watched this process for some time, and then said:

"I suppose the natives think old Mother Nature is pretty generous, eh?"

"No, Señor," replied his host. "There is much grumbling because she supplies no soap."—*Pittsburgh Chronicle.*

Safe.—Old John, custodian of the bath-houses at an English resort, was in the habit of entering Miss Augusta's compartment before she had completely re clothed herself.

One morning she said to him: "John, you ought to knock before you come in. Some day you might come in while I was undressed."

To which honest old John replied: "Lor' bless you, miss! no danger of that. I allus peeks through the knot-hole afore I comes in."—*Dayton Journal.*

Careless Operator, Probably.—A novel point at law has just been raised in an Eastern divorce case. The couple first met over the telephone, but the husband now alleges he got a wrong number.—*Chicago News.*

Product of Evolution.—An expedition to British Honduras has brought back a pair of strange animals that crawl along the ground like alligators, have the armor of turtles and can spring six feet. It sounds as tho the perfect pedestrian had been discovered at last.—*London Humorist.*

Strange, Strange!—LOCKPORT MAN IS HURT WHEN SHOT IN CHEST

—Headline in the Evening Leader of Corning, N. Y.

These Changing Times.—"Politicians used to cater to the plain people."

"Well?"

"But now we must consider the good-looking vote."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

The Simplest Method.—"What's the best way to appeal to audiences?"

"First find out what they think about something," answered Senator Sorghum, "and then tell 'em they're perfectly right."—*Washington Star.*

Trouble and More of It.—STEWARD—"I thought I'd just bring you a little something to eat up here on deck, sir, and save you trouble."

PASSENGER—"Thanks, steward; save me a little more trouble and throw it over the rail."—*London Opinion.*

Dangerous Idea.—"That speaker seemed disposed to speak kindly of you. He said you had been faithful to every trust."

"I scorn his insidious innuendoes!" exclaimed Senator Sorghum. "I haven't worked for a trust for years!"—*Washington Star.*

Easy to Please.—He came down to breakfast quite early on his first morning at the new boarding-house. The proprietress was all smiles.

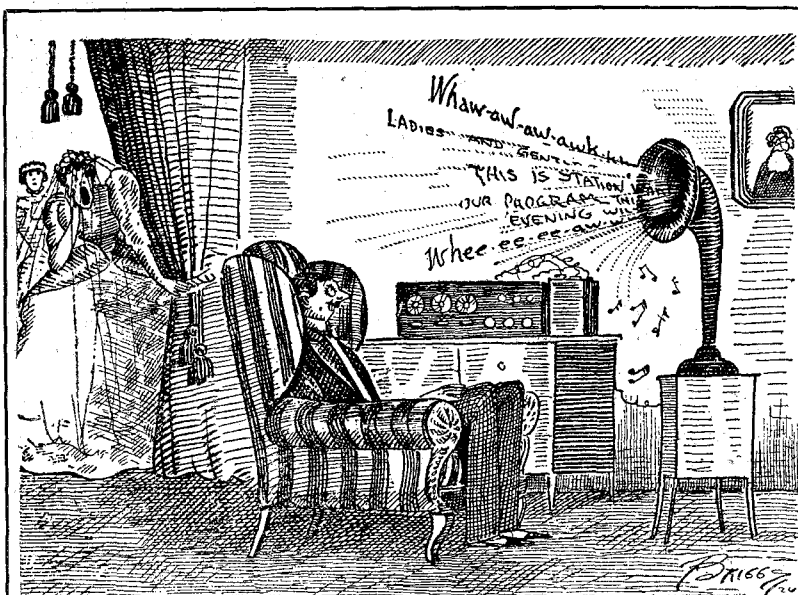
"Will you take tea, coffee or cocoa?" she asked.

But he knew boarding-houses. "Whichever you call it," said he.—*Times of India.*

Slow-Motion in Thought.—The Society for the Suppression of Cruelty to the Higher Animals should stop the taking of close-ups of moving-picture actors engaged in thought. It is too painful to watch and makes the people callous to suffering.

The movie technique is to blame. It requires that our hero undergo the pangs of ratiocination in a close-up. The villain, in plain sight of the hero, strikes at him three times with a meat ax, empties a .45 Colt's at him, sets fire to his house and rides away with the fainting heroine. What next? A close-up of the hero's manly face. His eyes narrow, betokening thought. Seconds pass. Wait! He's getting the idea—he's got it! *The villain hates him and is doing him wrong! Gods!*

It is too much. Movie actors ought not to be required to think out hard things like that with people who have paid to be amused watching them.—*C. M. P. in Life.*



A PIERCING SHRIEK RANG THROUGH THE MANSION AS MADELINE DISCOVERED TO HER HORROR THAT HER HUSBAND WITH WHOM SHE HAS JUST BEEN UNITED IN WEDLOCK HAS AN APPETITE FOR THE RADIO... ALAS! IT IS TOO LATE FOR SHE IS FETTERED TO THE HOUND FOR LIFE.

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THE RADIO BUG'S BRIDE

—Briggs in the New York Herald Tribune.

Full Directions.—The old gentleman was lost in a London fog so thick that he could scarcely see his hand before his face. He became seriously alarmed when he found himself in a slimy alley. Then he heard footsteps approaching.

"Where am I going?" he asked anxiously. A voice replied weirdly from the darkness: "Into the river. I've just come out."—*Everybody's.*

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WANTED. A girl of fifteen, with much experience in life, to look after a child.—*Want ads from English newspapers, collected by the International Book Review.*